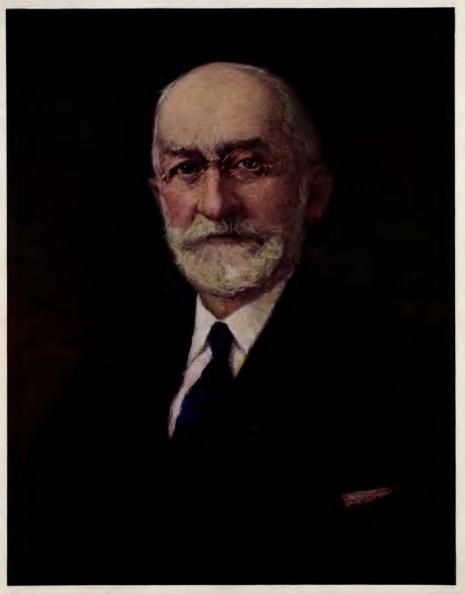
The Improvement Era Vol.39-No.11 November. NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY SIX



TRULY A GREAT HOTEL... IN A GREAT CITY....





THE HOTEL UTAH

SALT LAKE CITY

The modernization program which has been underway for many months at the Hotel Utah, and which is now nearing completion, makes

this hotel one to be admired by tourists and Utah residents alike. Every department has been thoroughly scrutinized and improved in order that the public might be better served. But, aside from the physical changes at the Utah, we hope that our feeling of hospitality and friendliness will be imparted to all who enter our portals.

Everyone thoroughly enjoys these smart Hotel Utah features—



TYPICAL GUEST ROOM

When you visit Salt Lake City, be sure and stop at the Utah. The beds are extremely comfortable, the rooms cheery, light and tastefully decorated.

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- Hotel Utah Coffee Shop
- The Rendezvous
- The Starlite Gardens

(SUMMER ONLY)

GUY TOOMBES, Manager

"Every Business is the Lengthened Shadow of a Single Man"

As a Young Man nineteen years of age—more than sixty years ago—Heber J. Grant started the fire insurance agency which now bears his name. ¶As a man of thirty years of age—more than fifty years ago—he organized the Utah Home Fire Insurance Company. ¶A lifetime of faithful and efficient service to policy holders

UTAH HOME FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Heber J. Grant & Company General Agents

KEEP MONEY AT HOME

CONGRATULATIONS TO PRESIDENT GRANT ON HIS 80th BIRTHDAY

W E join with his friends and associates in paying tribute to him for his lifelong efforts devoted to the welfare of humanity and extend felicitations and best wishes for his good health and happiness during many years to come.

FIRST SECURITY CORPORATION AND ITS BANKS

Members of

FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



SAN FRANCISCO DAILY:

for only \$1 more!

If you're going to Los Angeles, you can include San Francisco in your first class roundtrip ticket tor only \$1 extra rail fare!

Take our scenic Overland Route across Great Salt Lake, through Reno and over the High Sierra. Cross the bay on a Southern Pacific ferry under the largest bridge in the world. Then take a day or night train to Los Angeles. Return the same way or via Las Vegas.

Los Angeles and Back \$32

Via San Francisco. Return limit 21 days.

This fare is good in AIR-CONDITIONED standard Pullmans (plus berth) on TWO TRAINS

OVERLAND LIMITED. Through Pullman leaves SALT LAKE CITY 8:15 a.m.

PACIFIC LIMITED, Through Pullman leaves SALT LAKE CITY 11:20 p.m. Both trains are AIR-CON-DITIONED.

San Francisco \$12

-one way fare in AIR-CONDITIONED coaches and chair cars.

Southern Pacif

For information or reservations, call or write D. R. Owen, General Agent, 41 So. Main St., Salt Lake City,



Leadership

O history of this bank could be truthfully written without giving in it grateful acknowledgment of the helpful influence of its present head, Heber J. Grant. When Utah State National Bank was created in 1912 through the consolidation of three banks, Heber J. Grant was one of the leading spirits in the movement, being, at that time, the president of one of the three merged institutions.

From then, until the death of the late President Joseph F. Smith in 1918, Heber J. Grant served as one of the bank's board of directors, succeeding President Smith as the bank's president when the vacancy occurred.

Under the able leadership and wise guidance of President Grant, Utah State National Bank has steadily grown in resources and influence until today it ranks as one of the strong banks of the nation . . . a leader among the nation's leading financial institutions for sound and progressive banking.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

UTAH STATE NATIONAL BANK

Salt Lake City, Utah



A. P. Photo Reproduced by Courtesy A. P. and Salt Lake Tribune-Telegram
PRESIDENT GRANT AND HENRY FORD AT DEARBORN

On his Eightieth Birthday -

we pay honor to

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT,

distinguished leader of

the Church

of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

President Heber J. Grant

An Ardent Pioneer and Beloved Leader

T IS a happy privilege to extend our hearty congratulations and sincere good wishes to President Grant on his eightieth birthday.

In many fields of endeavor he has exerted, and continues to exert, distinguished leadership. With the zeal of the true pioneer, he has made notable contributions to the solid and substantial growth of his Church; to the business life of his community and to the economic progress of his people.

We who have pioneered along industrial and commercial lines, know something of the obstacles and struggles that lie in the pathway of all pioneers. That President Grant has earned the respect and admiration of great and small, speaks volumes for his outstanding ability, his philosophy of life and his strength of character.

With deep and abiding faith, with vigor of mind and body, he enters his fifth score of years with the enduring love of his people and the highest esteem and good wishes of honest men everywhere. May he have many happy returns of the day.

MOUNTAIN FU€L SUPPLY ------ COMPANY ------

Supplying Twenty-one Utah Communities with Gas Service

The Burlington Salutes . . . HEBER J. GRANT

O honor an inspiring churchman and a dynamic and sagacious leader, the Burlington adds sincere voice to the spontaneous chorus felicitating and congratulating President Heber J. Grant upon the event of his eightieth birthday. Burlington's good wishes generate partly from pleasant associations with President Grant in the present-day affairs of the intermountain country, partly from the fact that this railroad's 86 years of corporate history is contemporary with his own span of years, and partly because Burlington rails constitute a link between the Zion of today and the scenes of the Genesis of Mormonism. The Burlington had its birth in Illinois where the Prophet Joseph Smith reclaimed a marsh at Nauvoo and began the building of a Zion similar to that later achieved in Salt Lake City. From seeds sown by the vanguard of Mormon emigration for those who followed to reap, there sprang a continuous harvest which encouraged the young railroad to push into Iowa. When the Burlington continued its westward march toward the Rockies, its rails often were laid almost in the wagon tracks left by Brigham Young and his valiant followers. Today, with lines in Colorado, Wyoming and Montana, the Burlington has become a major artery for the vast commerce of an Intermountain Empire that had its inception when Mormon pioneers reached the shores of Great Salt Lake on July 24, 1847. It is an empire builded by the faith and courage and enterprise of a great people under a brilliant and inspired leadership, splendidly typified in the person of Heber J. Grant.

Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad
RALPH BUDD,
President.

THE L. D. S. BUSINESS COLLEGE EXTENDS GREETINGS AND CONGRATULATIONS TO PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT ON HIS BIRTHDAY





FLORENCE P. EVANS R. VERNON LARSEN SHORTHAND ETHICS



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FERAMORZ Y. FOX, PRESIDENT

During its fifty years of service to young people of the Intermountain territory, the L. D. S. College has found President Heber J. Grant to be a wise counselor and true friend of the school. His personal contributions have enabled the College to provide an education for many students who otherwise could not have attended; his guiding hand has helped the institution to ride out many a hard storm.



HEBER C. KIMBALL ACCOUNTING



JOYCE RICHARDSON



ELSIE KIENITZ



OFFICE TRAINING





EUGENE C. HINCKLEY MAUD N. LEAVER SHORTHAND EMPLOYMENT





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OFFICE



KENNETH S. BENNION MIRIAM PARKER ENGLISH OFFICE

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES ALL THE YEAR WASATCH 1812

L.D.S. BUSINESS COLLEGE

A CARD WILL BRING FULL INFORMATION 70 NORTH MAIN STREET SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH Heber J. Grant, John A. Widtsoe.

Richard L. Evans, Managing Editor

Marba C. Josephson,

Associate Editor
George Q. Morris, General Mgr.
Clarissa A. Beesley, Associate Mgr.
J. K. Orton, Business Mgr.

"The Glory of God is Intelligence"

THIS MONTH

THIS MONTH BEGINS THE FORTIETH SUCCESSFUL YEAR OF THE PUBLICA-TION OF "THE IMPROVEMENT FRA." ORGAN OF THE PRIESTHOOD, MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATIONS, DE-PARTMENT OF EDUCATION, CHURCH MUSIC COMMITTEE, AND OTHER CHURCH AGENCIES.

THIS MONTH ALSO MARKS THE EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY OF PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AND PRINCIPAL FOUNDER OF "THE IMPROVEMENT ERA."

"THE IMPROVEMENT FRA" TAKES PLEASURE IN COMBINING THESE TWO NOTABLE ANNIVERSARIES AND IN DEDICATING THIS ISSUE TO PRESI-DENT HEBER J. GRANT.

NEXT MONTH

"THE 'ERA' TELLS THE CHURCH ABOUT THE CHURCH." NEXT MONTH "THE IMPROVEMENT ERA" WILL BE-GIN A SERIES OF FEATURE ARTICLES DEALING WITH THE CHURCH-WIDE PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH SECURITY PROGRAM

NEXT MONTH ALSO THE "ERA" WILL CONTAIN A CHRISTMAS STORY BY MARYHALE WOOLSEY, THE THIRD INSTALLMENT OF "THE OUTLAW OF NAVAJO MOUNTAIN," AND OTHER REGULAR AND SPECIAL FEATURES:

> POFTRY FICTION HOMING EXPLORING THE UNIVERSE SCRIPTURAL CROSS-WORD YOUR PAGE AND OURS

EXECUTIVE AND EDITORIAL OFFICES:
50 North Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

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A MAGAZINE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Special Edition

The IMPROVEMENT

NOVEMBER, 1936 VOLUME 39 NUMBER 11

"THE VOICE OF THE CHURCH"

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PRIESTHOOD QUORUMS, MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATIONS, DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION, MUSIC COMMITTEE, WARD TEACHERS, AND OTHER AGENCIES OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Feature Articles

The President Speaks-Excerpts from the Utterances of Heber J. Grant 659	,
President Grant—The ManJohn A. Widtsoe 662	
Two Octogenarians667	
Heber J. Grant-the Apostle and President of the Church	
Rudger Clawson 668	3
President Grant-the Patron of Drama, Literature, Art, and Music-	
George D. Pyper 671	L
President Grant-Lover of Youth B. S. Hinckley 677	7
A Father Who Is Loved and Honored Lucy Grant Cannon 680)
President Grant-the Business Man Heber M. Wells 686	5
Memories of Far-off JapanAlma O, Taylor 690)
President Joseph F. Smith's Last Message David A. Smith 692	2
The Mission President in Europe R. Eugene Allen 694	4
President Grant, Defender of the Word of WisdomJames H. Wallis 696	6
A Thousand Years of Ancestry Archibald F. Bennett 699	
President Grant as "Jim the Penman" Richard L. Evans 701	
Father's Fifty Years in the Thirteenth Ward Rachel Grant Taylor 713	
An Appreciation May Booth Talmage 719	

Tributes and Congratulations

outed and Congratur	attorio
A New Milestone in a Life of Service	J. Reuben Clark, Jr. 661
President Grant Still Young at Eighty	David O. McKay 661
To President Heber J. Grant	The Council of the Twelve 670
To the Man Who Clings to IdealsT	he First Council of the Seventy 676
Eighty Years of Achievement	Presiding Bishopric 685
A Plades of Loyalty and Daystian	Auviliam Organizations 603

Special Features

The Frontispiece, President Grant Overlooking Grand Canyon, 658; Augusta Winters Grant, 666; Your Page and Ours, 728; Index to Advertisers, 709.

Editorial

Prophetic Leadership John A. Widtsoe 692

Poetry

Meditation at Dawn, Herbert H. McKustch, 722: His Prentise Repeated, Hilda Janes Wuter, 722: Be Bawe W Heart, Bryce W Anderson, 712: Hilda Janes Wester, 172: Be Bawe W Heart, Bryce W Anderson, 713: Rath Ley Heart, Bryce W Anderson, 713: Rath Ley Heart, Bryce, 718: For One More Year, Grace Zenor Pratt, 718; Renewal, Eva Willes Wangagaard, 718; War, Helen Smith, 720.

"The Relief Society Magazine" and

For this special limited edition of the November, 1936 Improvement Era reprints have been made of articles and tributes from the November, 1936 Relief Society Magazine and Millennial Star. See pages 703 to 712, inclusive.

The Cover

Principure Hears J. Graver has often spoken high praise of the work of the late John Willahor Clawson, eminant Utah artist; and so, as The Improvement Era honors its sento Religion 1936, we reproduce in full color process this portrait in oil of Heber J. Grant by John Willard Clawson. So far as we are aware this is the first time any periodical of 'this Church has reproduced a potential time Idool process.



"Mhere there is no vision the people period,"

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS

SENTENCE SERMONS FROM THE LONG AND GREAT CAREER OF A MAN Who has Drawn From the Source OF ALL WISDOM.

EXCERPTS FROM THE **UTTERANCES OF** HEBER J. GRANT

On Temple Marriage:

HE BLESSINGS and promises that come from beginning life together, for time and eternity, in a temple of the Lord, cannot be obtained in any other way and worthy young Latter-day Saint men and women who so begin life together find that their eternal partnership under the everlasting covenant becomes the foundation upon which are built peace, happiness, virtue, love, and all of the other eternal verities of life, here and hereafter.

On Leadership:

I will ask no man to be more liberal with his means than I am with mine, in proportion to what he possesses, for I he advancement of God's kingdom. I will ask no man to observe the Word of Wisdom any more closely than I observe it. I will ask no man to be more conscientious and prompt in the payment of his tithes and offerings than I will be. I will ask no man to be more ready and willing to come early and to go late, and to labor with full power of mind and body, than I will, always in humility.

I live today in the eightieth year of my life as one whose mother was all to me. She set an example of integrity, of devotion and love, and of determination and honor second to none. Her life was a sermon that rings through my soul to this day. One of the main reasons I am President of the Church today is that I have followed the advice and counsel and the burning testimony of the divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ, which came to me from my mother.

ON FAITH:

Faith is a gift of God, and when people have faith to live the Gospel, and to listen to the counsel of those who preside in the wards and stakes, and of the General Authorities of the Church, it has been my experience that they have been abundantly blessed of the Lord, and that many of them have come out of great financial and other difficulties in a most miraculous and wonderful way. "Obedience is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rame."

On Church Publications:
First of all, I hope that in every home you have the *Era*. In my judgment the material in our magazines is of great value in the homes of the Latter-day Saints. I feel that the support we have received is very wonderful indeed, but if there are any homes in the various wards and stakes where this splendid magazine fails to come, I hope that you young people will persuade your people—if they are not taking that magazine—to have it in the house.

ON THE AUXILIARIES:

The one and supreme object of all the labor that we as Latter-day Saints are performing in the Mutual Improvement Associations, the Sunday School, and the Primary Association, is the conversion of our young people to the divinity of the work in which we are engaged.

ON NEGLECT OF DUTY:

ON NEGLECT OF DUTY:

I have seen men, even in high places—as high as it is possible to reach in this Church. I have seen them fall and gradually die spiritually; and in every case it has been because of neglect of duty; it has been because of failing to live up to the requirements of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Those who are obedient to the command.

ments of the Lord, those who live up to the requirements of the Gospel grow from day to day and year to year in a testimony and a knowledge of the Gospel, and a determination to encourage others to investigate the plan of life and

On Mission Service:
In all my labors I got nearer to the Lord, and accomplished more, and had more joy while in the mission field than ever before or since. Man is that he may have joy, and the joy that I had in the mission field was superior to any I have ever experienced elsewhere. Get it into your hearts, young people, to prepare yourselves to go out into the world where you can get on your knees and draw nearer to the Lord than in any other labor.

ON HUMAN LIBERTIES:

Every faithful Latter-day Saint believes beyond a shadow of doubt, that to each individual the free exercise of conscience, the right and control of property, and the protection of life are inherent rights of which he should never be deprived.

ON PERSECUTION:

We ask people to judge us by the standard laid down by our Savior: "By their fruits ye shall know them." Our reputation was equally as bad as the Savior's, and our enemies wanted to kill us, but we escaped.

On THE WORD OF WISDOM:
The Word of Wisdom is the law of God; President Brigham Young declared it to be such, therefore, we are breaking one of the commandments of God if we fail to obey the Word of Wisdom.

On Missionary Loyalty:

One of the greatest of all the great testimonies of the divinity of the work in which you and I are engaged, is the fact that no man, in all the years that this Gospel has been proclaimed, has ever returned from a mission and announced that he has found the truth in some other part of the world. It is not to be found.

DEFINITION OF A REAL LATTER-DAY SAINT:

A real Latter-day Saint is a good husband; he is a good father; he is a good neighbor; he is a good citizen; and a good man all round.

WHEN GOD SPEAKS:

Do not allow the wisdom, the riches or the education of the world or anything else, to blind our eyes to the fact that this is God's work, and that the mouthpiece of God is on the earth; when he speaks, let us be ready and willing with our time, our talents, and all that has been given us to labor to fulfil what God desires.

ON THE PATH OF SAFETY:

There is but one path of safety to the Latter-day Saints, and that is the path of duty. It is not a testimony, it is not marvelous manifestations, it is not knowing that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is true, that it is the plan of salvation, it is not actually knowing that the Savior is the Redeemer, and that Joseph Smith was His prophet, that will save you and me, but it is the keeping of the commandments of God, the living the life of a Latter-day Saint.

AUTHORITIES DIRECTED BY GOD:

The servants of God are the most humble men that I have ever been associated with in my life. They take no credit to themselves; they realize that they are dependent upon God alone, and that without the inspiration of His spirit they are as naught. They know that God lives and that He directs them.

ON TEMPLE WORK:

I rejoice in the temple work that is being done, and I wish to ask the Saints to try to shape their affairs so that they can occasionally go to the temple. For years I felt that I was too busy to find a day or an evening in which to go to the temple. Then I made up my mind that by planning my affairs, by staying away from lectures or concerts or theatres, or operas, that I could go to the temple at least once every week and have ordinances performed in behalf of some of my loved ones who had passed away. By making up my mind that I could do this I had no difficulty whatever in going through the temple once a week during an entire year. The next year I felt that by a little extra effort I could go twice a week, and I had no difficulty in doing this.

On the Book of Mormon:

I read the Book of Mormon through, prayerfully, as a young man in my teens, and I became absolutely converted that it is exactly what it purports to be, namely, a record of the hand-dealings of God with many peoples that had located on the American continents before Columbus discovered America.

CONCERNING THE BIBLE:

All my life I have been finding additional evidences that the Bible is the Book of books, and that the Book of Mormon is the greatest witness for the truth of the Bible that has ever been published.

TESTIMONY TO THE WORLD:

It has been my privilege to bear my testimony in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Germany, France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Demark; in Canada and Mexico; in the Haussian Islands and in farsoff Jan

Hawaiian Islands and in far-off Japan, that I know as I know I live, that God lives. I have approached him in prayer time and time again, and my prayers have been answered beyond question of a doubt. I know that Jesus Christ is the Son of the living God, the Redeemer of the world; that He came to earth with a divinely appointed mission to die upon the cross for the sins of mankind. I know as I know that I live that Joseph Smith was a prophet of the true and the living God, and that his declaration that we should be driven from city to city, from county to county, state to state, and finally to the Rocky Mountains, has been literally fulfilled.

On Tithing:

It is our duty to settle with the Lord first, and I intend to do it, with the help of my Heavenly Father. And I want to say to you, if you will be honest with the Lord, paying your tithing and keeping his commandments, He will not only bless you with the light and inspiration of His Holy Spirit, but you will be blessed in dollars and cents; you will be enabled to pay your debts, and the Lord will pour out temporal blessings upon you in great abundance.

HEBER J. GRANT CHURCH ACTIVITY CHRONOLOGY

Born November 22, 1856, at Salt Lake City, Utah, son of Jedediah M. Grant, First Mayor of Salt Lake City, and Rachel Ridgeway Ivins

Baptized a Member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints lune 22, 1864.

Ordained an Elder at about 15

years of age.

Made a member of the presidency of the first Thirteenth ward Young Men's Mutual Improvement Associ-ation, June 10, 1875, which was the

first ward organization effected by Junius F. Wells, under direct appointment of Brigham Young.

Ordained a Seventy June 16, 1876, by Edward Stevenson.

Ordained a High Priest October 31, 1880, by John Taylor.

Called by President John Taylor to preside over the Tooele Stake of Zion, October, 1880, before he was 24 years of age.

Ordained an Apostle by George Q. Cannon, and became a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Oc-tober 16, 1882, before he was 26 years of age.

Became a member of the General Superintendency of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association, in 1897.

Became manager of the Improve-ment Era, of which he was the prin-cipal founder, November, 1897.

Opened the Japanese mission and presided over it from August, 1901, to September, 1903.

Presided over the British and European Missions of the Church from January 1, 1904, to December 5, 1906.

Became President of the Council of the Twelve, November 23, 1916. Became President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, November 23, 1918.

Became editor of the Improvement Era, December, 1918.

On LIVING THE GOSPEL:

We have the commandments of the Lord before us in the written word, and from time to time we have our minds refreshed by the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon those who are called upon to preach to us. There is therefore no excuse for the Latterday Saint who does not keep the commandments of God. We cannot say that we do not know what our duties are, because they are so often and so forcibly brought to our minds by those who speak to us.

ATTITUDE TOWARD THE IEWS:

There should be no ill-will, and I am sure there is none, in the heart of any true Latter-day Saint, toward the Jewish people. By the authority of the Holy Priesthood of God, that has again been restored to the earth, and by the ministration, under the direction of the Prophet of God, Apostles of the Lord Jesus Christ have been to the Holy Land and have dedicated that country for the return of the Jews; and we believe that in the due time of the Lord they shall be in the favor of God again. And let no Latter-day Saint be guilty of taking any part in any crusade against these people. I believe in no other part of the world is there as good a feeling in the hearts of mankind towards the Jewish people as among the Latterday Saints.

ON THE SUCCESSFUL MAN:

Not he who merely succeeds in making a fortune, and in so doing blunts the natural affections of the heart, and chases therefrom the love of his fellows, can be said to be truly successful: but he who so lives that those who know him best shall love him most; and that God, who knows not only his deeds, but also the inmost sentiments of his heart, shall love him; of such an one, only-notwithstanding he may die in poverty—can it be said indeed and of a truth, "he should be crowned with the wreath of suc-

CONCERNING THE SABBATH DAY:

I feel that it is a reproach to the Latter-day Saints that we should have amusements in our towns and cities on the day of the Lord. As the

years come and go, and young men and young women go to their ruin because of losing their respect for the Sabbath, and the sacredness of the day, I feel that the men who have sat in the legislature, and who have failed to protect us against the evil, will have much to answer for.

On Genealogy:

No more wonderful thing has ever been accomplished in the history of the world than the turning of the hearts of the children to their fathers. From the day this message was declared by Moroni to the Prophet Joseph, men and women all over the world have been organizing societies, hunting up their ancestors, and compiling genealogical rec-ords of their families. Millions of dollars have been ex-pended for these purposes.

ON SUCCESS:

I realize that it requires a constant effort on the part of each and every one of us to make a success of our lives. It requires no effort at all to roll down the hill, but it does require an effort to climb to the summit. It needs no effort to walk in the broad way that leads to destruction; but it needs an effort to keep in the straight and narrow path that leads to life eternal.

A NEW MILESTONE IN A LIFE OF SERVICE

GHTY years old—sixty-five years of service in his Church: The first nine years of service in his Priesthood quorums and in the Y. M. M. I. A.; then two years as President of the Tooele Stake; then some thirtysix years as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve; and, as a fitting rounding-out of these earlier, fruitful years, eighteen years as President of the Church.

He comes to the new milestone, seasoned in experience, disciplined in spirit, ripened in wisdom, filled with the inspiration of the Lord for his many

duties and great responsibilities.

Like every man who climbs to these heights through long years of toil, he has left by the trail-side, as he struggled up the steep slopes, the dross of life. Two of the things that most burden man's spirit and weight and clog his footsteps as he climbs for

the higher and nobler existence are greed for wealth and thirst for worldly power. These he cast away early. The first to go was love of wealth. At not quite twenty-four years of age, he had

built, by his own effort, a position of financial oppor-tunity and reward which few men have at twice the age. Called to Tooele Stake to preside, he accepted the call without an instant's hesitation, knowing it meant the sacrifice of this financial position. obeyed the principles which the Master taught to the rich young ruler.

As a boy he had marked out his hope of preferment in the political field. At forty statehood was given to Utah and his chance came. But he was shown that his service lay elsewhere, and again he willingly gave up a cherished dream, that he might devote himself to the things of the Spirit rather than to the matters of the earth.

Again he had followed one of the great lessons which the Master taught when all the proffered kingdoms of the earth could not tempt him to forsake his destiny. These two of man's besetting sins greed for wealth and ambition for earthly powerswere cast away while he was yet near the foot of the slope. Other lesser failings and weaknesses of the flesh were cast away as he clambered upwards.

In the place of these things he put away, he took on other things from the great storehouse of spiritual virtues, which one by one he made his own and

bound them to him by the sinews of life itself. It was said of old: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." One does not need to be killed in battle or die as a martyr in order to give one's life for one's friends. That man who lives out his years working for the uplift, the betterment, and the salvation of others, who goes through his life reaching always after the nobler things, striving ever for righteousness for himself and for others, sacrificing his time, his strength, his means for others, giving of his substance to the widow and orphan, keeping himself unspotted from the world—the pure religion of James—he also gives his life for his friends.
To President Grant has come this crown. May

the Lord spare him yet many years to the blessing

of the people.

PRESIDENT J. REUBEN CLARK, JR.

First Counselor in the First Presidency.

PRESIDENT GRANT STILL YOUNG AT EIGHTY

s President Heber J. Grant celebrates the eightieth anniversary of active life how physical strength and mental vigor can defy the passing years. The register of time says that he is fourscore years of age, but his erect stature, his unusual acumen and buoyancy of spirit aver that he is at least twenty years younger. He is an ideal example of the facts set forth in one of his favorite quotations:

> Age is a quality of mind; If your dreams you've left behind, If hope is cold; If you no longer look ahead,
> If your ambitions' fires are dead—
> Then you are old.

> But if from life you take the best, And if in life you keep the zest, If love you hold; No matter how the years go by, No matter how the birthdays fly— You are not old.

President Grant appreciates and enjoys the best in life, particularly in the field of art, literature, music, social contacts, and religion. He enjoys a good joke, and his whole countenance radiates pleasure at rich humor. His heart has never been more tender and loving, especially for those near and dear to him, than it is on his eightieth birthday. Therefore.

> No matter how the years go by, No matter how the birthdays fly-He is not old.

President Grant attributes his youth at his present age to the fact that he has lived a temperate life. He never preaches what he does not practice—a fact exemplified in his strict adherence to the Word of Wisdom. To him may be applied the words of Shakespeare as expressed by Orlando's old faithful servant who, notwithstanding his hoary years, said:

> I am strong and lusty;
> For in my youth I never did apply
> Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood;
> Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo The means of weakness and debility. Therefore my age is as a lusty winter, Frosty but kindly."

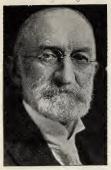
I know of no man who has a keener sense of right and justice, or who is more fearless in defense of truth. His mind points to fairness as readily and constantly as the needle to the polar star. His paramount purpose now, as it has always been, is the advancement of the Church of God of which he is the honored and inspired President.

May his youth, energy, and happiness continue for many years to come, and God's choicest blessings continue to crown his days with success

and peace!

PRESIDENT DAVID O. McKAY

Second Counselor in the First Presidency.



PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT.

PRESIDENT GRANT THE MAN

A CHARACTER STUDY

By JOHN A. WIDTSOE

Of the Council of the Twelve

Such a man is Heber J. Grant, seventh president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints—more might be said of him but the net conclusion would be the same: He is a man possessed of a determined will for righteousness, progressive, fearless in the cause of truth, generous in thought and action, loving in friendship, true, wise and forgiving. Throughout his nature runs the love of beauty, truth, and intelligence, culminating in a mighty spritual character. He is a friend of God, and his divine Father has been his friend.

FFICE clothes a man. It rests as a coat upon his shoulders. Beneath and within is the man himself, never wholly hidden. If the man be strong and righteous, his office will be well administered; if weak or wicked, every official act will be tainted. In human affairs, men, not offices, are of first consideration.

The man Heber J. Grant is clearly known to the Latter-day Saints. During the fifty-four years since he was called to the Apostleship he has traveled constantly among the stakes and missions of Zion, and by word and act has revealed his inmost self, the intrinsic qualities of his character. No man holding official position in the Church has been more completely stripped in the eyes of the people of the artificial trappings that obscure a man's real nature. Forceful in speech and manner, persevering, notable in stature and action, he is known as few men by members of the Church and other associates. And, more than any other man he is loved by the people.

He was well born and wisely reared. From father and mother he inherited qualities of great worth. He received the tender care and wise counsel of a gifted and noble mother. He was taught to love



PRESIDENT GRANT AND HIS MOTHER, RACHEL RIDGEWAY IVINS GRANT, TAKEN IN ST. GEORGE, UTAH, WHEN HEBER WAS NINE YEARS OF AGE.

God. From infancy he felt the responsibility of a widow's son. Such inheritance, direction and obligation may be of supreme value in the shaping of a life if the man has the will to accept and to use them. The culture and proper use of the human will are surpassing elements in the making of a man. Here appears the dominant characteristic of the present leader of the Church. He has a will, firm for righteous accomplishment. Every available incident from his boyhood and youth makes it clear that from his earliest years he accepted or set up high standards of achievement, and then proceeded to attain them, to see them through. All the acts of his later life may be explained by this quality of character. That is, his will has ever been in operation, well directed.

In his life there has been no indifferent floating down the stream of circumstance; rather the persistent rowing along a determined, righteous course. Thus is explained his refusal to join his fellows in evil pastimes, or his well-known youthful struggles for excellence in baseball, penmanship and other activitiesall evidences of a young life compelling its will to conform to lawful, righteous and worth-while standards. He has ever sought to be the captain of his life, to steer his course according to the divine chart. Ambition has been tamed by truth. All concerns of his life have been impelled by a vigorous will for the accomplishment of righteous pur-

Though his will has been disci-



HEBER J. GRANT AS A BABY.

plined to conform to law, he is not willful. Few men in the Church are as ready to hear the views of others and to "listen to reason." He who has given counsel to thousands is always ready to receive counsel. But, his final conclusion rests upon the basis of right and truth, never upon personal advantage. eagerness that unrighteousness and untruth shall have no place in his own life or the lives of others explains his outspoken denunciation of whatever appears to him to be evil. This quality has made President Grant serviceable and acceptable in the high positions to which he has been called. Indeed, the key to his character is that he respects, upholds and defends law, human and divine. The degree to which obedience is rendered to righteousness is a true measure of every man's character.

A crystal-clear honesty is the product of this constant attitude of our President. Dishonesty, untruth, exaggeration, and every form of deceit are abhorrent to him. Mistakes of the head he forgives easily, for he admits the imperfection of man, including himself, but the planned, deliberate misuse of truth he spurns in strong words and unquestioned action. The frank utterances from the pulpit concerning his personal affairs are but reflections of the intense desire that all things should be done correctly, above-board, and without shadow of dishonor.

Every person who thus subjects himself to truthful, righteous pursuits develops the best human qualities. He becomes unselfish, aware of his fellow men. It is so in the case of President Grant. Perhaps none of his lovable qualities has been more evident than his generous giv-

ing of his time, means and talents. As a lad he was busy in his employer's office after closing hours. As a young apostle he chose the long, arduous trail to the Arizona settlements for his repeated visits. As a successful financier he has shared with others the opportunities that he created or discovered. Poor or rich, in season or out of season, he has given to the needy, fed the hungry, blessed the sorrowful, and spoken kindly of his fellow men. He remains susceptible to every call made upon him, from the widow's cry for succor to the desire of a ward that he travel far to dedicate a meeting house. At fourscore years he has not learned to say "no" when asked for help. That is a divine characteristic.

A GENEROUS nature soon becomes the target for the undeserving who would get something for nothing and for those who seek to create interest in unproven schemes. President Grant finds protection against such deception by an unusual power of discernment-in business it might be called native shrewdness. The motives of men are laid bare before his mind. Often the ultimate results of a proposed plan are sensed by him, as if by intuition. It is really high wisdom; certainly it has helped him in his many material ventures, his own and those of the Church. One wonders if it is not always so, that he who is eager for righteousness, who forgets himself in the cause of his fellow men, receives protection and guidance in his own affairs, whether of earth or heaven. He becomes endowed with wisdom.

Certainly, our Leader has shown himself possessed of notable business acumen. It was no little achievement for the widow's son to win his high place in the business world in

his early youth. The organizations which he then created have survived the economic shocks of decades. The Home Fire Insurance Company which he organized celebrated its fiftieth anniversary a few weeks ago, and is accounted one of the strong financial institutions of the country. His business record is one of outstanding success. The losses which he has had to sustain may in most cases be traced back to his willingness to support ventures for community betterment. Business wisdom, coupled with unending toil, for he has never feared work, have placed him high among his business associates.

Fearlessness is a necessary quality in every man who fights for a cause, especially if it is a cause opposed to untruth and unrighteousness. President Grant is a fearless man. Once convinced of the rightness of a cause he defends it at any cost. One need only recall his lifelong advocacy of the Word of Wisdom. Knowing how dear the appetites are to most people; in the face of anti-prohibition sentiment; regardless of a nation's cancellation of the prohibition experiment-he has urged upon his people and the world to observe the Word of Wisdom. Political parties may have adopted this or that policy, but he, indifferent to party policies, has sup-ported that which he knew to be right and has opposed all that was founded in error. Party politicians fear him. One expression of this fearlessness is his outspokenness. There is no masking of meaning when the battle is on! He cannot understand why truth should be

THE RED STOCKING BASEBALL TEAM

Champions of the Teritory of Utah more than half a century ago. Alexander Watson, Richard P. Morris, David C. Dunbar, Gronway Parry, Heber J. Grant, Oliver Best, Joseph Barlow, Allie Barker, Wm. George.





HEBER J. GRANT WITH HIS ELDEST SON, HEBER, AND FIVE OF HIS DAUGHTERS.

hidden by idle words. Traditional diplomacy is foreign to him. Yet, as he bides his time, for he can wait, his direct use of truth is more effective in obtaining results than would be the long-drawn-out subtle methods of idle negotiation. And it should be said that the outspoken opinions of President Grant carry no rancour with them. They but express the truth as he understands it. This characteristic attracts the honset, makes the dishonest hesitant.

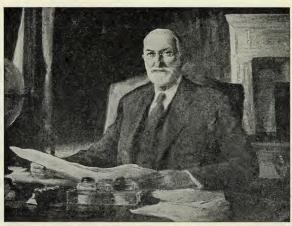
President Grant is temperamento yenture into new fields. He is conscious of changing times, and never hesitates to meet their proper demands. Respectful of the past and its gifts, he has little patience with useless tradition. He has kept in step with the years of his life. He never violates fundamental truth, but is eager, for the benefit of humanity, to make new applications of the old truth. One result of his

progressive nature has been to keep him young. Youth radiates from him. His understanding sympathy with youth accounts for many of his most important activities, such for instance, as in the Mutual Improvement Associations.

It is not as generally understood that an artistic, literary quality en-livens President Grant's character. Under other than the pioneer conditions of his youth, his splendid innate powers-for coupled with immense energy is a fine, sound intellect-might well have found expression in literature or art, rather than in business. The environment of his youth, his mother's needs and his own, set business before him as of first consideration. His intellectual and artistic instincts however, have never slumbered. He has ever been a lover of books and good art; and impelled by his desire to help others, has made books and pictures accessible to many. He has given away tens of thousands of volumes of good books. He stands respectful before true learning. Artist after artist he has patronized and brought before the public. His disposition. profitable to the widow, of the artistic remains of John Hafen is but an example of his support of art in all its phases.

THE ARTISTIC side of President Grant's nature is well shown by his deep appreciation of natural beauty. He is a lover of the wild and rugged glory of the mountainous west. In a car with a collapsible top he may be seen driving over scenic roads, enjoying the loveliness of mountain and valley. He delights to take his visiting friends to view

PRESIDENT GRANT AT HIS DESK, FROM A PAINTING BY LEE GREENE RICHARDS.



the grandeurs of western scenery. The spiritual element within him responds to all beauty. The very simplicity of his manner of living and thinking is connected with this inborn love of that which is beautiful.

President Grant is true in friendship. The whole Church has heard his encomiums on his boyhood friend, General Richard W. Young, or on his beloved cousin, President A. W. Ivins. He is always inclined to place his friends higher than himself. He seems free from jealousy. In like manner their virtues often blind him to their faults. He is a most sincere friend; and his friendship extends to thousands. makes him a loyal man. His loyalty to friends, to a righteous cause, to country and to Church, is an example to all. Once a man or a cause has been found to conform to truth, his loyalty never wavers. He can be trusted.

President Grant is really a modest man. He places no undue value on himself, but estimates highly others who may achieve in any worthy endeavor. He admires such persons, but does not envy them. Those who know him are not deceived by his occasional reference to himself as a man with the "cheek" of an insurance agent. That statement is usually the protective covering of his innate modesty. While he frequently punctuates his sermons with incidents from his picturesque career, it should be noted that it is done for the purpose of driving home the principles upon which he is speaking and never in self-ag-grandisement. Like every great leader, he sees the magnitude of his task, and knows that only with the help of the Lord can he perform it.

The man who in divine Providence has been chosen to lead the Church today has a strongly spiritual nature.

His faith is sublime. He knows that God lives, that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and that Joseph Smith was divinely called to restore the pure Gospel to earth. His earnest prayers inspire faith in all who hear them. He understands that the Gospel is to save, not to condemn men. Out of his assurance of the truth of the Latter-day work and its saving message flows unbounded love for mankind. Though vigorous in defending the faith and rooting out evil, he is always ready to forgive the sinner who has turned away from evil. His heart expands in the presence of true repentance. He loves his fellowmen, for he knows that they are children of God, made in His image with a God-like destiny. Where others may hold out for justice, he sets forth the law of mercy. He is a kind man.

Naturally such a nature would exhibit love of family. To those whom the Lord has given him, President Grant is infinitely gentle. By them in return he is much beloved. Love of humanity, as all other virtues, begins at home. His appreciation of his mother who reared him has been voiced often in public as-

semblies. To these loved ones he has taught the reality of the Latter-day work of the Lord, for which he has given his life.

President Grant's character can be understood only in terms of his faith in God, the atoning mission of Jesus the Christ, the Son of God, and the divine mission of Joseph Smith, the Prophet. It is for the fulfillment of the plan of salvation, the plan of redemption for the human family that he labors by day and dreams by night, and communes with his heavenly Father. That faith is the motive power of his life.

Such a man is Heber J. Grant, seventh president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints—more might be said of him but the net conclusion would be the same: He is a man possessed of a determined will for righteousness, progressive, fearless in the cause of truth, generous in thought and action, loving in friendship, true, wise and forgiving. Throughout his nature runs the love of beauty, truth, and intelligence, culminating in a mighty spiritual character. He is a friend of God, and his divine Father has been his friend.



PRESIDENT GRANT AND A GROUP OF FRIENDS ON THE GOLF LINKS. LEFT TO RIGHT: STEPHEN LOVE, THE LATE JAMES H. WATTIS. PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT, THE LATE PRESIDENT C. W. NIBLEY, AND SENATOR REED SMOOT.



AUGUSTA WINTERS GRANT Wife of Heber J. Grant. who celebrated her eightieth birthday anniversary July 7, 1936.

From a portrait in oil by John Willard Clawson



PRESIDENT AND MRS. GRANT SNAPPED ON SHIP BOARD AS THEY SAILED TO ALASKA IN THEIR EIGHTIETH YEAR (SUM-MER, 1936).

Two octogenarians

July 7, 1936 marked the eightieth birthday of Augusta Winters Grant. November 22, 1936, Heber Jeddy Grant celebrates his eightieth birthday. For more than fifty years these two have walked side by side, their lives filled with worth-while activities, noble deeds and honorable work. Their eighty years of service stand as a beacon to their children, grandchildren, great

grandchildren, and to their posterity yet unborn. During the youth of both President and Sister Grant, their lives were difficult as compared with our standards. They suffered privations, hardships, and at times even hunger and want. Their mature lives were filled with responsibility, sacrifice, and sorrow. But even in the face of death and sickness, their fortitude has been remarkable.

On Sister Grant's birthday, she was honored with a reception given for her by her daughter and foster daughters. Joyfully she received her many friends. In that reception, she recalled vividly a contrasting celebration of her early youth. She says:

"The first Christmas I remember was in Mount Pleasant. . . . There wasn't a thing to be bought, even if we had had money to buy with. We were not expecting anything but our parents felt so sorry for us that they simply had to do something. They told us if we would go out of the room Santa Claus would come. . . . When we came back our delighted eyes beheld three little parcels exactly alike . . . made up of a third of an apple and a cube of sugar with a drop of cinnamon essence on it. The apple . . . grandmother had brought from Pleasant Grove with her when she came down to spend the winter with us and it had lain unsuspected in her trunk ever since. The sugar I suppose came in the same way for it was almost an unheard of luxury with us."

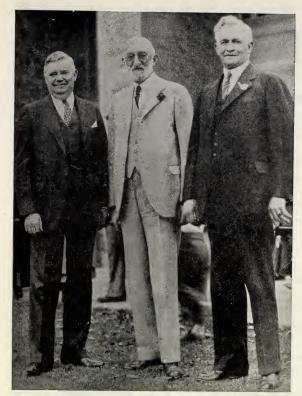
One Christmas which President Grant remembers was when his mother, Rachel Ivins Grant, cried because she had not money enough to buy even a stick of candy for her beloved son.

As these two watched the groups of well-dressed people on the occasion of Sister Grant's eightieth birthday reception, they could easily contrast their own childhood days. Augusta remembers how almost impossible it was to get money. People raised their own food and exchanged what they had for what others had. Some of the treasured possessions, such as silk bonnets, lace collar and cuff sets and silk mitts which they had brought with them went a few at a time to buy milk and bread. Heber J. Grant recalls his early days when four pounds of sugar was the family's supply for the entire year. Flour in those days also cost eighteen dollars a hundred pounds. Butter was an almost unknown luxury to the young Heber.



Today their pioneering days are over: their home is comfortable and commodious. They now review the privations of earlier days in the light of the experience which those days gave, experience which has proved especially beneficial in helping develop the full richness of their lives to bless the lives of countless others.

As these two octogenarians walk down the years side by side, youth takes courage and older men and women find new faith in purposeful living.



AN INFORMAL STUDY OF THE PRESENT FIRST PRESIDENCY OF THE CHURCH.

HEBER J. GRANT

APOSTLE

AND

PRESIDENT

OF THE

CHURCH

By PRESIDENT RUDGER CLAWSON

of the Council of the Twelve

 $T_{\rm HIRTY-SIX}$ years as an Apostle—eighteen years as president of the Church—and the Church has grown and prospered in all the world; friends have been raised up; attitudes have changed—and the prophet of the Lord is still with us to lead the cause of Zion.

N NOVEMBER 22, 1936, President Heber J. Grant will have reached his eightieth milestone. His has been an exceedingly active life. While many at his age are ready to retire and seek the repose that leisure hours give. President Grant in the vigor of manhood goes on. His achievements are many. Persistency is one of his greatest characteristics. This meant much to his widowed mother. In the face of insuperable obstacles as a baseball player, as a breadwinner in the selling of insurance and as a penman whose handwriting originally was partially illegible he kept on with unfaltering determination until success crowned his efforts. He early recognized the sublime truth that there is "no excellence without labor." He learned by bitter experience that success is based upon



HEBER J. GRANT AT ABOUT THE TIME HE BECAME AN APOSTLE

work, more work, much more work, rather than upon genius.

My acquaintance with President Grant goes back to his boyhood days. As I reflect upon the experiences that came into his life, I'm driven to the conclusion that they were designed by a wise and loving Creator to prepare him for his many great successes and few failures of later years. I take it that no mortal life can be fully successful without some failures.

As far back as june, 1875, he was called into the ministry by being selected as one of the counselors in the first Thirteenth Ward Y. M. M. I. A. His promotion in the Church was quite rapid after that.

In October, 1880, he was sustain-

ed as President of the Tooele Stake of Zion, an appointment that took him away from a profitable insurance and brokerage business in Salt Lake City. He also owned the Utah Vinegar Factory which he had to lease, when he accepted this call.

He became a member of the Council of the Twelve in October, 1882. He opened the mission in Japan leaving Salt Lake July 24, 1901.

From 1904 to 1906 he presided over the European Mission and at the same period was President of the British Mission.

Following the death of the late President Joseph F. Smith (November 19, 1918,) on November 23, Heber J. Grant was chosen by the Council of the Twelve Apostles to be President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

His administration from 1918 to the present time has been eminently successful. No member of the Council has been quite so active as he. His voice has been heard in testimony and warning in many lands and among many people. He has traveled much in the stakes of Zion, now numbering 117, bearing testimony and exhorting the Saints to continue in works of righteousness. He has been voice in dedicating numerous stake tabernacles and ward chapels in the stakes and wards

THE PRESIDENT AND OFFICIAL PARTY IN HAWAII, SUMMER, 1935, AT THE TIME OF THE ORGANIZATION OF OAHU STAKE, FIRST STAKE OUTSIDE OF CONTINENTAL AMERICA.



and missions of the Church, many of which are most beautiful and attractive houses of worship.

The Latter-day Saints are a tembehulding people. Nine holy temples have been reared by them in this generation. Of these it has been President Grant's privilege to be voice in the dedication of three: the Alberta temple in Canada, the Hawaiian temple, and the temple in Arizona.

This brief sketch of his activities as Apostle and President would be incomplete if by an oversight no mention were made of the temporal affairs of the Church.

PRESIDENT GRANT IN THE OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY WITH TWO OF HIS FORMER COUNSELORS — RIGHT, ANTHONY W. IVINS; CENTER, CHARLES W. NIBLEY.

During the eighteen years of his presidency, President Grant has administered the finances of the Church with his associates of the First Presidency, the Council of the Twelve and the Presiding Bishopric with marked skill and ability. As a result, the Church under the blessing of the Lord is free from debt.

The worthy poor are remembered; the work for both the living and the dead is prosecuted in our temples; the missionary cause throughout the



world is maintained; Church funds with local contributions go to defray the expense of erecting tabernacles, chapels, and recreational buildings in the stakes and wards and missions of the Church.

President Grant by virtue of his sacred calling as a Prophet, Seer, and Revelator and President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints, holds the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth. These keys of power and authority were briefly defined by the Lord when He spoke to Joseph Smith, Jr., who first held them in this generation, and said:

For I have conferred upon you the keys and power of the priesthood, wherein I re-store all things, and make known unto you all things in due time.

And verily, verily, I say unto you, that whatsoever you seal on earth shall be sealed in heaven; and whatsoever you bind on earth, in my name and by my word, saith the Lord, it shall be eternally bound in the heavens; and whosesoever sins you remit on earth shall be remitted eternally in the heavens; and whosesoever sins you retain on earth shall be retained in heaven.

And again, verily I say, whomsoever you bless I will bless, and whomsoever you curse

STATISTICS OF CHURCH GROWTH DURING PRESIDENT GRANT'S ADMINISTRATION

From the Church Historian's Office 1936 Growth Number of Stakes 117 Number of Wards and Independent Branches..... 843 1.064 221 883 184 699 22 32 10 Number of Branches in Missions 407 900 493 Number of Institutes Number of Seminaries..... 9 9 93 73

Two temples were commenced during the administration of President Joseph F. Smith but were completed and dedicated by President Heber J. Grant. One temple was commenced and completed and also dedicated by President Heber J. Grant. Plans for the erection of two additional temples are now under way. There have been fifty-eight seminary buildings used entirely for seminary work constructed during President Grant's administration.

I will curse, saith the Lord; for I, the Lord, am thy God.—Sec. 132 D. & C. Vs. 45, 46,

President Grant is much beloved by the Latter-day Saints who recognize him as a true servant of God

and sustain him by the uplifted hand and prayer of faith.

That he is in the enjoyment of good health at his advanced age is a source of gratification and thanksgiving to the whole Church.

TO PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

UR DEAR LEADER AND FRIEND: It is a happy privilege to greet you upon the coming eightieth anniversary of your birth. May the Lord of heaven and earth continue to bless you with health, strength and power to perform the duties of your high office. May the days of your life be greatly extended.

We congratulate you upon the attainment of this notable day in vigor of body and mind; but we congratulate you even more upon your life's record of unbroken service in the cause of the Lord. We know of none in your generation who has more faithfully devoted himself to the advancement of human betterment, through the restored plan of salvation. You stand as an example to latter-day Israel in your forgetfulness of self in labors for the Church of Christ.

The opportunity of intimate association with you has been our privilege. We have seen you in the performance of your duties as President of the Church. The witness has been borne in upon us that you have been divinely called to lead the Latter-day Saints in this day, a worthy successor of the great men who from the Prophet Joseph Smith have stood at the head of the Church. We have rejoiced in the frequent evidence of your prophetic power and leadership. It has been our joy to follow you as one chosen of the Lord.

It has been a further cause for rejoicing to observe how fully the Lord has sustained you in your calling. Under your administration the Church has prospered greatly. It is spreading over the earth; a new hearing is given us; faith is increasing among the Saints. The Lord has given heed to your devotion and to the sacrifices of the membership of the Church.

May we also express our appreciation for the many personal courtesies that you have extended to us. Every official requirement has been sweetened with your personal touch. Kindness has flowed through our associations. You are our leader, but also our friend.

On this occasion of rejoicing, the whole Church rises to congratulate you, to thank you and to wish you well. In these expressions, we your close brethren in the ministry, join the chosen people of God. We pray that heaven's choicest blessings may descend upon you and your dear wife, and that every gift and grace that you desire may be yours. You have rendered mighty service in establishing more firmly on earth the cause of salvation for the human family. Your reward will be great.

Your brethren and fellow workers.

THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE.



THE BOOK SHELF OF GEORGE D. PYPER, COMPOSED OF BOOKS PRESENTED THROUGH THE YEARS BY HEBER J. GRANT.

PRESIDENT GRANT — THE PATRON OF

An unfeigned love of music, fine arts, literature, and drama were born into the soul of this great man—and he has shown his love of them by his support and patronage. So writes the former manager of the Salt Lake Theatre in this story that has come from a life-long acquaintance.

By GEORGE D. PYPER

General Superintendent of the Deseret Sunday School Union and First Assistant Chairman of the Church Music Committee, and manager for thirty years of the Salt Lake Theatre

fondness for the drama, and the

building of the Tabernacle organ was a monument to his devotion to music. John Taylor was a poet and a singer. He was the author of five hymns published in our L. D. S. hymn book, and it was he who twice sang "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" to the Prophet just before the martyrdom. Wilford Woodruff, an ardent admirer of the Tabernacle Choir, sponsored that great organization on its trip to the Chicago World's Fair, forty-three years ago, when it won second prize in an international contest. Lorenzo Snow encouraged his people in literary oursuits and the study of the arts;

DRAMA LITERATURE ART AND MUSIC

and he was himself one of the best prose writers the Church has ever had. He authorized the modernization and enlargement of the Tabernacle organ. Joseph F. Smith, though essentially a preacher of righteousness, furthered the cause of music. He continued the work of improving the great organ and gave new emphasis to the free recitals in the Tabernacle.

President Grant's Love of Music

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT has followed his illustrious predecessors in furthering the cause of music and art. He was born with less tune, time, or rhythm than most mortals; and in his youth, like Lamb, "while sentimentally disposed to harmony was organically incapable of a tune." Yet, by his intense energy and persistence he overcame this handicap. The story of his experience in vocalization is one of

Author's Foreword

LL THE seven presidents of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints have encouraged art in its various forms. They could not consistently have done otherwise, for true art is embraced in the broad philosophy of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. In the revelations to Joseph Smith the Lord Himself put the stamp of approval on the songs of the righteous* and on good books;† and the thirteenth Article of Faith challenges us to seek after everything "lovely and of good report."

The last request on this earth of the Prophet Joseph Smith was to hear a beloved song sung and then repeated. Among the great qualities of Brigham Young was his love of the drama and of music. The erection of an outstanding temple of drama—the Salt Lake Theatre—was a tangible expression of his

^{*}Doctrine and Covenants, 88; 118. †Ibid, 25:12.

the most interesting episodes of his life. He has many times, in humorous vein, told of his efforts to learn how to sing; how, with one finger, he pounded the piano keys thousands of times, before learning a tune. He once sang "The Flag Without a Stain," without any accompaniment, at the Belshaven Church in Rotterdam, and subsequently he was asked to sing it at a conference of the Swiss-German and Netherlands Elders, the conference being held in Belgium. Alex Nibley was the accompanist, and he asked Brother Grant in what key he sang it. Brother Grant for the sang it. Brother Grant said: "I do not know anything about keys." Alex started to play, and Brother Grant said: "That seems to be all right."

That night, at Rotterdam, Brother Grant said: "Alex, what was the matter with the first verse? It didn't

seem to go smoothly."

"Matter! Good heavens!" replied Alex Nibley, "you sang it four full notes lower than I was playing it." Brother Grant said "How high

did I sing it?"
"You sang it up to E flat."

"Well, I can not sing E natural, so it is a good thing I struck it four notes lower," said the President.

The pianist, during the interlude, of course, had dropped it down four notes. This, according to the story,

is the reason the second verse went better. Many similar experiences could be told of his determined struggle with music.

President Grant's close friend, the late Brigadier General Richard W. Young, wrote him from the Philippine Islands begging him not to lessen his dignity by trying to sing. "You can't be the George Goddard of the Church" warned Brother Young, and President Grant wrote back to the effect that he would yet sing in the Tabernacle. And he kept his word.

It is doubtful if President Grant ever seriously studied vocal technique, especially the art of phrasing, accentuation, mood, expression, except some instructions given him by Horace S. Ensign and Professor Evan Stephens; yet, with his natural learning ability, his perseverance, and indefatigable toil, added to a personal magnetism and a fine Godgiven voice, he is able to sing his Church hymns and such songs as "The Flag Without A Stain," and "The Holy City," with so remark-

HOME BUILT BY PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT FOR HIS MOTHER WHEN HE WAS TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD (STILL STANDING AT 14 SOUTH SECOND EAST STREET, SALT LAKE CITY).

From the Relief Society Magazine Cover, November, 1936.

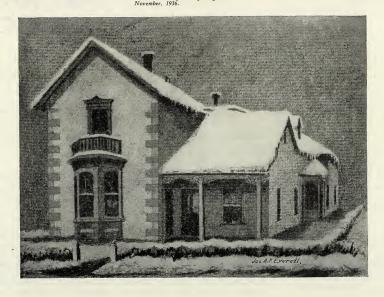
able a skill as to elicit the warmest compliments from Professor Stephens.

President Grant's experience has been an object lesson on perseverance and has certainly demonstrated the truth of the aphorism often quoted by him as follows:

"That which we persist in doing becomes easier to do, not that the nature of the thing has changed, but our power to do has increased."

His success in overcoming tone deafness is remarkable. He, himself, considers it one of the greatest accomplishments of his life, but what is more important than all, in the opinion of the writer, is not the learning of songs, but the enthusiasm for the musical art which his continual practice has kindled in his heart, thus increasing his power to aid in the development of music among his people.

It would be a long story to tell all that President Grant has done to encourage the Divine Art. Only a few things can be barely mentioned. Early in his presidency he established the Church Music Committee. He declined the offer of a splendid home for himself made by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. McCune, but accepted it as a home for the McCune School of Music, afterwards the McCune School of Music, afterwards the





BIRTHPLACE OF
HEBER J. GRANT
ON MAIN STREET
BETWEEN SOUTH
TEMPLE AND FIRST
SOUTH STREETS IN
SALT LAKE CITY.
A WEST VIEW OF
THE OLD SALT
LAKE THEATRE
MAY BE SEEN IN
THE RACKGROUND

he himself preferring to remain in a very humble cottage.

Under his administration the Tabernacle Choir Sunday broadcast over nationwide radio networks, one of the greatest missionary projects of the Church, was instituted. He has been a devoted patron of the various musical organizations established in the Church and community.

When the first really good grand opera came to the Salt Lake Theatre in his early youth, he was among the first patrons to pay the highest price ever known in the city for tickets. Though possessed of limited means, he was at every performance with a new partner at each of the five nights, which caused some interesting gossip as to which girl was the favored one.

He has helped musicians on the way; he has encouraged the organization of choirs; has sponsored the Tabernacle Choir in several trips to California and Chicago and only recently has authorized the Church Music Committee to establish courses of instruction for choristers and organists throughout the Church.

President Heber J. Grant is truly a friend of the divine art of music.

HIS LOVE OF FINE ARTS

In the realm of Art President Grant has been one of the greatest patrons the Church has known. There are many instances of his encouragement and benefactions.

Some years ago while in Paris he was told by J. Leo Fairbanks, older brother of Avard, that he had been living on ten dollars a month and had come to his last ten dollars and would have to return home. President Grant lent him the necessary money and thus enabled him to

complete his studies. When Leo returned home and had had time to earn the money, he repaid his benefactor in full.

While on his mission to Japan, President Grant bought a large number of Japanese prints and sent them to his many friends at home as presents. At home, too, he has been known to employ artists to make pictures for him, which he gave away. He was a close friend of the late Alfred Lambourne and John Hafen, many of whose paintings he purchased either to present to friends and organizations or to hang up in his home or in public places. It is to President Grant that we are indebted for many of those excellent portraits of the Presidents of the Church by Lee Greene Richards, and the late John Willard Clawson, finished just before his death.

His love of sculpture has been demonstrated in many ways but in nothing so grand as the erection of Avard Fairbanks' magnificent creation erected at Winter Quarters.

HIS LOVE OF BOOKS

I AM SITTING in front of a crowded book shelf, fat with a collection of worth-while volumes and pamphlets. Beginning at the left I open

> A TYPICAL ASPEN SCENE BY JOHN HAFEN, ONE OF THE MANY ARTISTS WHOSE EFFORTS HEBER J. GRANT HAS LAUDED AND SUPPORTED.



the first book and on the fly-leaf I read an affectionate inscription from Heber J. Grant. I continue through tine collection and note that each contains a beautifully written message from the same giver—a Christmas offering, an affectionate New Year's greeting, a thoughtful birthday remembrance, a page of warm sympathy in time of bereavement.

FACADE OF HEBER J. GRANT LIBRARY AT BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY, SHOWING THE "Y" ON THE HILL IN THE DISTANCE.



Some are signed "Heber and Gusta"; all are personally written and autographed. Many beautiful passages in these volumes are heavily underscored, showing the care with which he had read the books and indicating the high ideals and the real heart of the man. Looking over the titles I note the following:

Adventures in Understanding (David Grayson), Adventures in Contentment (David Grayson), A Heap O' Livin' (Edgar A. Guest), Elias (Orson F. Whitney), Finding God in Millersville, Flashes From the Eternal Semaphore (Leo J. Muir), Fundamentals of Prosperity (Roger W. Babson), Heart Songs (The National Magazine), Heart Throbs, Volumes 1 and 2, In Search of Truth (John A. Widtsoe), In the Temples of the Great Outdoors (Theodore F. Curtis), Leaves of Truth (John P. Meakin), Little Problems of Married Life; Love and the Light (Orson F. Whitney), Martin Luther (Thomas Carlyle), Medical Aspects of Mormonism (L. Weston Oaks), Mormonism and Free Masonry (Anthony W. Ivins), One Hundred and One Best Songs (R. J. Cook), One Hundred and One Famous Poems (The Cable Co.), Redemption; Speeches of the Flying Squadron (Hanley-Stewart), Sunbeams of Truth (Theodore F. Curtis), The Book That Has Helped Most in Business (Anonymous), The Greatest Thing in the World (Henry Drummond), The Heavenly Life (James Allen), The Majesty of Calmness, The Path to Home (Edgar A. Guest), The Power of Truth (William George Jordan), The Soul of Business; The Prince of Peace (William J. Bryan), The Strength of Being Clean (David Starr Jordan), Their Yesterdays (Harold Bell Wright), Up From the Hills (H. C. Hanks).

Most of the above books have been sent out to friends during the holiday season, with distribution for some of them reaching into the thousands. The book, *The Power of Truth*, reached approximately three thousand copies last Christmas time.

Little Problems of Married Life, Heart Throbs, Adventures in Contentment, Their Yesterdays have not been sent out in such large numbers as the others.

PRESIDENT GRANT has always been a prodigious reader of books. On sleepless nights it has been his habit to sit up in bed and read. It

was usually at these times that he would underline the beautiful thoughts that appealed to him. Recently one of his little grandsons became restless one night and could not sleep. Suddenly with a bright gleam in his eyes, he exclaimed: "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll do just what Grandpa does. I'll read a book."

Upon some of the smaller volumes appear these lines, written by the late Horace G. Whitney:

What though the price be paltry and small, What though the cover be old and thin, What though there be no cover at all, If worth and merit are written within.

Concerning the naming of the Heber J. Grant Library at the Brigham Young University, President Franklin S. Harris writes:

When it came to naming the library it occurred to me that since President Grant had been so diligent in his efforts to see that good books came into the hands of hundreds of people, it would be very appropriate for us to name the library in his nono. I took the matter up with our Board of Directors, and naturally there was no objection, since everyone realizes how very active President Grant has been, not only in recommending good books, but actually giving away thousands of copies. I am sure none of us has known many men in all our experience who have been as active as President Grant has in this regard. We are proud to have our library of one hundred thousand volumes named in his honor.

One of President Grant's nonmormon friends, a heavy smoker, asked him once how he could afford to spend so much on books. He answered; "That's my cigar money. Thousands read the books and are helped. By smoking you don't give pleasure to any one." And the smoker answered, "You've knocked me out with the first blow."

President Grant has chosen the better way.

His daughter Lucy reports the following:

Last winter we were in Provo attending the ceremony of placing his portrait in the Heber J. Grant Library of the Brigham Young Ulniversity. President Harris in his remarks called attention with pride to the number of books which were now in the library saying there were more than one hundred thousand volumes. In father's address which followed he remarked that he had never kept any record of the number of books he had given away but that roughly estimating he could count up to one hundred thousand. There was a whole edition of four thousand seven hundred, Great Truths; several thousand Up From the Hills; more thousands of Prince of Peace. The Little White Slaver, The Lectures on Martin Luther, One Hundred and One Poems, and hundreds of other books which had been sent as wedding presents ovenum people and also to those bereaved.

to young people and also to those bereaved.

There is hardly a trip I take among the



satisfaction into the third circle, the rendezvous of his boyhood days.

It was at the time of his nearownership of the theatre that he was offered a price for his holdings that would have netted him \$20,250.00 profit, but he refused the tempting bid because of his affection for the theatre and because he did not want it to fall into the hands of the people who were going to tear it down and build a new modern theatre.

stakes that some one does not tell me that he has been the recipient of a book or letter from him and has been made better and happier because of it. In many hundreds of homes these books have been the beginning of the home library. Instead of sending flowers it has been his custom for many years to send books and a sympathetic letter to those in mourning. How many times after those days of sorrow have bereaved ones been comforted by reading again and again his letters and the messages which those fine books bring! They have helped much to assuage the grief and make the first hard days and months more bearable.

Sometimes we have thought father a litthe unwise because he would autograph hisbooks, and, for weeks before Christmas, and New Year's, every time we went into the house or office a stack of books was on the table or desk waiting for his signature. This continued signing of his name was quite a strain, but after it was over and the hundreds of letters of appreciation came in, we would partly change our minds.

HIS LOVE OF DRAMA

HEBER J. GRANT was born with a love in his heart for the drama. He grew up in the shades of the Salt Lake Theatre. His father, the first mayor of Salt Lake City, died when Heber was only nine days old and his mother, Rachel Ridgeway Ivins Grant, was left upon her own resources which were virtually nil, although had she been willing to forsake Mormonism she could have lived in luxury with rich relatives. She was obliged to earn her living by sewing and soon after the Salt Lake Theatre was opened (in 1862) she was engaged by her bosom friend, Mrs. Henry Maiben, to work in the costume department of that historic playhouse. Later on when sewing machines were used her son Heber J. turned the wheel of her machine to relieve her tired feet. When the first production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was shown at the theatre he was one of the pickaninnies chosen for the occasion.

This was his one and only stage appearance in the Salt Lake Theatre, but he supernumered in the Social Hall and took part in the dramatic activities of the Wasatch Literary Association. As a result he became passionately fond of the theatre and being unable to pay the third circle admission price of twenty-five cents, he gained entrance by carrying water in an improvised five-gallon coal-oil can, from a deep well in the Social Hall alley located across the road a half a block away, and repeated the journey as often as the gallery gods emptied the can. He was so faithful in the performance of this chore that he was soon promoted downward to the second circle. As he grew in vears his boyhood dream came true and he became the principal stockholder of the Salt Lake Theatre Company and had the privilege of occupying a stage box with six seats, where he could gaze with great

It is a rather odd coincidence that the writer of this article, also a young denizen of the third circle, often looked down upon the white-collared habitues of the parquet and dress circle and dreamed a dream. He wondered if he would ever be able to pay for a seat downstairs. Then, one day, when they were grown up, Heber J. Grant asked him if he would like to manage the Salt Lake Theatre. Between gasps he accepted and for over thirty years they worked together in intimate association to bring to Salt Lake City the best offerings in drama and opera that the country afforded.

That was the golden age of drama and opera—an age that will probably never come again. For, there came a time when conditions changed. The silent "movie" affected the legitimate theatres disastrously. Then came the "talkies" and the bottom dropped entirely out of the spoken drama. Legitimate theatres closed up all over the land. (Concluded on page 679)

SKETCH OF EXTERIOR, AND PHOTOGRAPH OF INTERIOR VIEW OF THE
SALT LAKE THEATRE, LOOKING
BACK KINTO THE PARQUET AND CIRCLES FROM THE STAGE.

675

TO THE MAN WHO CLINGS TO IDEALS

N THIS the eightieth birthday of President Grant, we wish not only to express to him our admiration and esteem, but our appreciation. All through the years, he has impressed us with the fine and noble idea that work with faith in Jesus Christ can accomplish anything. His achievements in Israel as a leader in the promulgation of the Gospel is seconded by his leadership in civic life. Government and laws are to him sacred, and though day by day he has grave responsibilities, he is always rendering notable public service. In this alone, he has given permanent and high distinction to his life.

One of the characteristics of President Grant has been his freedom of spirit. His courage has been simple, prompt and unhesitating; and he has always kept himself in good heart.

He was born of goodly parents. His father was the first mayor of Salt Lake City, and during his service in office, he pointed out many of the lines of law and order in good municipal government, which are followed to this day. His mother was of that sturdy pioneer stock, who sacrificed everything for their religion. Her quiet poise and refinement are remembered by many people to this day. The influence of both the father and mother has had a forceful bearing on President Grant's life. All his early surroundings went to make up the fibre of his nature, and gave it tone. A man of simple habits, he always greets his helpmate, his children, and grandchildren with an affectionate word and look. Even the smallest child is treated with the utmost respect. He never loses an opportunity of doing a gracious act or saying a gracious word. With his friends he always has a cordial greeting, and you may depend on it that in a day or two after they leave a pleasant interview in his office, a package of books will arrive with his compliments and good wishes. One always leaves him after a conversation with a sense of enjoyment.

While naturally conservative, President Grant, by virtue of his forcefulness in word and deed, impresses one as a man who clings with all his might to his



PRESIDENT GRANT AS HE APPEARED IN 1906 AT AGE FIFTY.

ideals of religion and social justice. He has had his plans fail at times. but he has never been disheartened. He has known that his purposes were right and he has never diverted from them. The opinions of others in religion and politics have sometimes perplexed him, but he smiles and continues cultivating his friendships, and gathers into an intimate circle his acquaintances and friends, who appreciate his larger outlook on life. Somewhat rugged by nature, he resists anything that might injure the reputation of his people.

His admirable health and sober life and his play in the great out-of-doors keep him bodily and mentally alert. His veracity always stamps him as a man unafraid to think and speak as occasion demands. He is not an old man, President Grant. And yet as the years go by, he naturally grows

mellower, and gives whatever countenance and help he can to every movement and institution that is working for good. The most beautiful thing that happens in the life of any man in this world is the unenvying discovery of men by one another. When minds meet minds, respect is born, and of respect is born the gladness of comradeship. So it is with him.

Above everything in life, there is one ideal that absorbs his attention, and that is the establishment of the Gospel of the Lord in all the world. He radiates wherever he goes this one hope and ideal: The Gospel of our Lord and Saviour has been restored to earth, and all men must come to know it.

We the First Council of Seventy pay you tribute, President Grant, as you close the eightieth year of your life. Our words have inadequately expressed our feelings. May the Lord grant you many more years of life, for your influence, your hope, and your work are needed in these days and times. We ask the blessing of God upon you and yours in all the years to come.

Sincerely your brethren,

THE FIRST COUNCIL OF THE SEVENTY

PRESIDENT GRANT-LOVER of YOUTH

"I would say to youth: Honor thy father and thy mother . . . seek for the light and inspiration of the spirit of God in all walks of life. . . Be forgiving; be charitable. . . . Never allow the acts of men to affect your faith in the Gospel. . . . Always be punctual, truthful, and virtuous, and you will thereby insure yourself the love of God and of all good men."—Heber J. Grant.

By BRYANT S. HINCKLEY

President of the Northern States Mission



TO COMMENCE early in life, to work hard and effectively, to live long and purposefully, to devote one's highest energies to exalted ends, to build friendships that endure forever, to inspire those about you to honest and earnest endeavor, to carry through all one's years the spirit of youth, to see the problems of this generation with a clear and sympathetic understanding and to bring to their solution the experience and wisdom of an earlier generation is a rare and fortunate thing for any leader. This is no commonplace achievement, and to do it requires a resolute and victorious will backed by a settled faith. Heber J. Grant has done this and done it well.

At an age when most boys were living in sheltered security he was doing a man's work, carrying a man's responsibility, and thinking in terms of men. His rise in the business world and in the Church was swift and dramatic. He was a young man of brilliant parts, of ster-ling integrity, of tireless industry, of matchless continuity of purpose, and rising above all of this was an unselfishness and generosity that was princely. This combination backed by a radiant faith and dedicated to great ends was, in the very nature of things, destined to carry its possessor to unusual heights. Time has vindicated all that his youth pro-phesied. No other man living has so long a record of unbroken service to the young people of this Church as Heber J. Grant.

Pursuant to instructions from Brigham Young to Junius F. Wells, the first Mutual Improvement Association to be established under the direct appointment of the General Authorities of the Church

was organized June 10, 1875, in the Thirteenth Ward of Salt Lake City, with Heber J. Grant as second assistant to its president. President Grant was then under nineteen years of age, tall, slender, and of distinguished appearance. At this early age he was a man of quick decisions and of great energy of action. Owing to the fervency with which he pursued any undertaking many predicted that he, like his father Jedediah M. Grant, would go to an untimely grave. Today not one of his earliest business associates is living.

To the Y. M. M. I. A. President Young gave these instructions:

We want you to organize yourselves into associations for mutual improvement. Let the keynote of your work be the establishment in the youth of individual testimony of the truth and magnitude of the great latter-day work; the development of the gifts within them by the laying on of hands of the servants of God; cultivating a knowledge and an application of the eternal principles of the great science of life.

Such is the purpose of M. I. A. even today, and to this high purpose President Grant has devoted major energies since the day he became a member of the presidency of the Thirteenth ward association in the general Church-wide organization. President Grant's activities for youth generally, and for the youth of M. I. A. specifically, continued with increasing interest until he became a member of the General Superin-

tendency of the Y. M. M. I. A. Of the circumstances surrounding this appointment the President has said:

Twice in my life I prayed to the Lord to be appointed to a position.

The first time was when there was a disorganization of the general superintendency of the Mutual Improvement Associations because of the failure of one of the men in that superintendency to retain his standing in one of the high positions in the Church. I got down on my knees and I asked the Lord to call me to be one of the superintendency of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association. The Contributor was a very splendid magazine, one of the very finest magazines the Church has published. I am willing to make the assertion that if you will look through the volumes of the Contributor, you will find that they are full of good matter, worthy of the attention of any Latter-day Saint. It had died a natural death because of the lack of support on the part of the people.

We had no magazine, and there were no meetings of the general board, except that they met once in about every six months. I realized that they ought to meet every week, that they should come together and converse and work out programs. I prayed to the Lord that I might be chosen as one of the general superintendency. The very next day when I was in the president's office, President Joseph F. Smith said to President Woodruff who was then also General Superintendent of the Y. M. M. I. A: "Brother Woodruff, I believe you ought to have two other counselors in the superintendency of the Young Men's Mutual. I suggest that Brother Grant here and Brother B. H. Roberts be counselors as well as myself."

They asked me if I was willing to work in that capacity. I told them: "Yes." But I did not tell them I had prayed to the Lord

677



THIS MONTH THE "IMPROVEMENT ERA" BEGINS ITS FORTIETH YEAR OF CONTINUOUS PUBLICATION — THE SAME MONTH IN WHICH IT COMMEMORATES THE EIGHTETH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY OF ITS EDITOR AND FOUNDER, HEBER J. GRANT.

to give me the job. We immediately called a meeting and we considered the proposition of starting *The Improvement Era*. I signed my name in one year over eight thousand times to letters that were sent to people, asking them to take that magazine. I contributed \$100 a year for three years to a fund to be used in sending the *Era* to the missionaries free of charge, and *The Improvement Era* spent over \$30,000 actual cost afterwards in sending the analysis out to the missionaries to help them in their work. It has been a success ever since, and it is growing all the time. It is worthy of our support.

And so, as part of President Grant's service to youth, and to the whole Church, *The Improvement Era* came into existence more than thirty-nine years ago (November, 1897), when the President was in his forty-first year. He had already given twenty-two years of actual service to Mutual Improvement work.

With the birth of The Improvement Era it took a Heber J. Grant to nurture it through infancy to healthy maturity. The Contributor before it had failed. The Era was not to fail. Heber J. Grant became its manager, a position which he held for over twenty years until, as President of the Church, he became its editor. Financing it, building subscriptions, securing Church-wide support, gaining the respect and patronage of advertisers were all problems to be met to insure the life of the magazine. President Grant personally sent out thousands of letters appealing for support. Concerning this intensive activity, his daughter, Lucy, writes:

The Improvement Era was almost born in

after its birth. Father sent personal letters by the thousands. We had several typewriters and several of us children learned to typewrite getting out Era letters. We had a large dining room and an especially large dining room table. This table would be pulled out and half a dozen leaves put in it. Then we would all sit around and some would fold; others would write. Father was usually seated at the end signing his name. We had half a dozen enclosures to put into the envelopes, so it took us all to get these letters ready for the mail. Maybe that is the reason I am so interested in and proud of The Improvement Era, because I feel I had a hand in starting it. Father's interest in this magazine has never waned from that day to this and I think his work for it has been one of his outstanding contributions to the Church.

I INDER President Grant's management, and subsequently under his editorship (since 1919) The Improvement Era has become not only the organ of the Young Men's and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Associations, but also the official organ of the Melchizedek Priesthood, the Aaronic Priesthood, the Church Department of Education, the Church Music Committee and other Church agencies-"The Voice of the Church" and a worldwide missionary of much influence for good. And all this is the outcome of President Grant's interest in a magazine for youth. The whole Church has felt its blessing.

Speaking at the funeral of B. H. Roberts, October 1, 1933, President Grant said:

I have never engaged in any work that brought more pleasure to me than the missionary work that I did for *The Improvement Era* when I was associated with Brother Roberts. I look back upon that work with a great deal of satisfaction.

The other auxiliary organizations and Church publications have likewise felt his influence for service to youth. Educational opportunities have grown; recreational opportunities have grown. President Grant, eager to further education, estab-

lished a scholarship at the University of Utah, of which institution he is one of the oldest living alumni. His children and grandchildren have been enrolled in and many graduated from the University of Utah, the Agricultural College, and the Brigham Young University. His awards to students for achievement have been innumerable and notable. His talks, many of them, are addressed to youth; his sympathies are with them; his trust and appreciation are for them; his service and his prayers are for them; and to youth he is ever approachable.

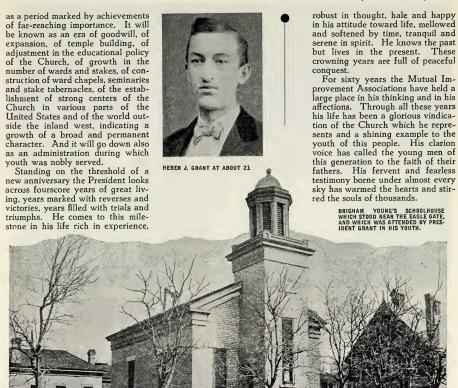
Early in the present century he gave to youth this guide for living:
... I would say to youth: "Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." Seek for the light and inspiration of the Spirit of God to guide you in all the walks of life; be forgiving, be charitable. Never allow the acts of men to affect your fath in the Gospel. Remember that God says we should be anxiously engaged in a good cause, and bring to pass much righteousness, for the power is in us wherein we are agents unto ourselves, that inasmuch as men do good, they shall in nowise lose their reward. In every vocation of life, try to get the Spirit of God to aid you in the accomplishment of your work. Try to make others happy, and to aid them in carrying their burdens in life, and you are sure of happiness, not only in this life, but in the life to come. Remember the words of Lord Bulwer-Lytton:

Dream, O youth. Dream nobly and manfully, and thy dreams shall be thy prophets! Always be punctual, truthful and virtuous, and you will thereby insure yourself the love of God and of all good men. For eighteen years he has been

For eighteen years he has been President of the Church and these have been eventful years. His administration will go down in history

> THE "IMPROVEMENT ERA" APPRO-PRIATELY BEGINS ITS FORTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION WITH A HEBER J. GRANT NUMBER—ONE OF THE LARG-EST AND MOST COLORFUL NUMBERS IN "ERA" HISTORY.





PRESIDENT GRANT—The Patron of Drama, Literature, Art and Music

There were few road shows and what few survived were of a type that the Church as a stockholder could not tolerate. Also some of the thirty-five stockholders representing close to fifty percent of the stock, deprived of dividends for several years, clamored for their money. President Grant at a meeting of the directors of a large company offered three thousand dollars of his own money to preserve the theatre if others would join him. Not a dollar was offered. And so, for these and other reasons, the theatre was sold while the selling was good, to the

Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company who proposed to erect a magnificent building on the site. After nine months the building was razed by the Telephone

Company and

Then came the Depression!

It is interesting to know that in the dedicatory prayer offered by Daniel H. Wells, at the opening of the Salt Lake Theatre he made this significant appeal:

Suffer no evil or wicked influences to predominate or prevail within these walls; neither disorder, drunkenness, debauchery, or licentiousness of any sort or kind; but rather than this, sooner than it should pass into the hands or control of the wicked so ungodly, let it utterly perish and crumble to atoms; let it be as though it had not been, an utter waste, each and every part returning to its natural element.

One of our hymns reads "God moves in a mysterious way"; and who is there to say that the prayer-prophecy of Daniel H. Wells has not been literally fulfilled? Whatever the answer we do know that we have the glorious memories of the sacred shrine, and President Grant's long association with it, sweet and unsullied.



PRESIDENT GRANT'S TEN DAUGHTERS. BACK ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: EDITH, DESSIE, RACHEL, FLORENCE, LUCY. FRONT ROW: MARY, EMILY, FRANCES, GRACE, ANNA. TAKEN ABOUT 35 YEARS AGO.

A FATHER WHO IS LOVED AND HONORED

Y VERY first recollection of my parents comes when I was about three years of age. I had been sick and had become so weak that I was not able to walk. I can see them now, these loving parents, mother holding me and putting my feet on the floor, father just a few steps away with arms outstretched. I read a message of love and assurance in those tender blue eyes, those strong hands extended so invitingly towards me, and as I took the few uncertain steps and was gathered into his sheltering arms I was content. Those arms have always been my shelter. His great heart has understood my needs.

Father's devotion to his family is outstanding. His personal interest in them and their homes is constantly exhibited. He has helped them even when it was a great sacrifice. He has often said, "Help the sapling; the oaks can take care of themselves.'

By LUCY GRANT CANNON

TEN DAUGHTERS AND TWO SONS—AND THOSE WHO YET LIVE TO CALL HIM FATHER, RISE TO CALL HIM BLESSED.

Each birthday of every child and grandchild a letter and a check come to them either delivered personally or by mail. Each Christmas and New Year's and often at other times, books and checks, pictures or some thoughtful token arrives. His love and blessing always go with the gifts and fall like a benediction upon us all. It has always been a joy to feel that our foster mother has joined with him in all he does, and shows her loyalty and fidelity by being his support. Faith is their most outstanding characteristic. They have a knowledge of and an abiding faith in the Gospel. This

is reflected in all the acts of their lives. It is the pivot for all their life's work. They have lived the two great commandments-love of God and neighbor-and another commandment which is also an expression of religious belief: to visit the widow and the fatherless in their

The widow has always been the recipient of their solicitous attention. Clearing their homes of mortgages, getting their children into business positions, seeing that those who were sick had proper medical attention. During those lean years which followed the panic of 1893, when to



LUCY STRINGHAM GRANT, WIFE OF PRESIDENT GRANT WHO DIED JANUARY 3, 1893.

give a nickel was harder than it had been to give five or ten dollars, father still helped those in distress, trying in every possible way to help men and women finance themselves, raise interest on their mortgages, and keep their financial honor.

As soon as we were old enough, we started to work in his office, and it was the greatest satisfaction of our young lives to feel that we were helping him by caring for ourselves and in that way sharing his heavy burden of debt. Although he was always hopeful and optimistic, working, planning night and day so that he might be able to get out of debt, I believe those years of anxiety would have broken him down completely had he not had supreme assurance and courage born of his faith in the Gospel of Christ. I know in those years a horror of financial obligation was born into the souls of those of us who were old enough to see him under this great strain which made us feel that debt was like a huge dragon into whose ugly mouth the very lifeblood of its victims was drawn. No wonder he is constantly crying unto people everywhere to keep out of debt. One whose experience has been such as his knows the exquisite pain of honor on the verge of being crushed and of a good name perilously near being dragged in the dust.

Father's and Aunt Augusta's devotion to the Church led us into activity. We were encouraged and taught that it was part of our duty as children to attend regularly all Church services and meet all re-

quirements. In our home we seemed to observe an unwritten law that Church service came first and home duties second. Sometimes when I think back now I see where we used the Church as an excuse for not doing some of the home duties. Nevertheless there grew up in our hearts a love for Church service and a wish to do our part in the ward, and in this our love for parents was increased because we early became aware that the best way to show our love and appreciation for our parents was to do our best to help in Church organizations. There was no way we could make them happier than to be faithful in Church duties.

Father has never asked a soul to do anything he was not willing to do himself and usually he did it first to set the example. In the early days



AUGUSTA WINTERS GRANT AS SHE APPEARED AT ABOUT 18 YEARS OF AGE, SOME YEARS BEFORE HER MARRIAGE TO PRESIDENT GRANT.

when the stakes were so scattered it would often be months at a time that he would have to be away. It seemed to us that Arizona and Mexico were his second homes. He seemed to think the long and hard trips by team and wagon were the portion of the young men, and he being one should always be on the frontier.

What a jubilant time we had when he came home! We would all gather around and listen to his experiences. I can see him now walking around the house with a child on each foot, or tossing the children up on his knee. (He still rides the little ones hobble-tee-gee.)

Memory carries me back to the rides we used to take behind our

horse, old John. Although the two seats of our surrey were crowded we all must go. Father would take our favorite drive, down West Temple and then to Liberty Park. West Temple had rows of cottonwood trees. If it was early spring and the sap was coming up in the trees, father would stop and cut a tender limb from the tree and make us whistles. How interested we were in watching him make the bark come off smoothly and put the notch in the tree fiber: then on went the bark again and our whistle was ready. And how those whistles would sound as we rode slowly home. Each one seemed to be pitched just a little differently.

I AM AFRAID "spare the rod and spoil the child", was never taken as a serious command by our father, mother, or foster mother, for although we heard that Aunt Augusta had the record of being the highest salaried woman school teacher in the state and was a splendid disciplinarian, she had other methods than the rod method, for it was never in evidence in our home. I think we were hurt worse to know that we had displeased our parents than we would have been to have felt the sting of the switch.

Father is the most generous man in the world. One cannot even mention all his acts of generosity because they are legion.

As an example, when father was in England I wrote my usual weekly letter and mentioned that Sister K......, who at that time was helping in our home, had been assessed fifty dollars on their new ward chapel.



EMILY WELLS GRANT, WIFE OF HEBER J. GRANT, WHO DIED MAY 25, 1908.



THE AUTHOR, LUCY GRANT CANNON, SECOND DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENT GRANT, TAKEN ON THE DAY OF HER MARRIAGE TO GEORGE J. CANNON.

She hadn't complained about it, but I thought it was rather a high assessment for a widow with two small children to support. Soon a letter came from father to Sister K......, with a check enclosed; she was to use the twenty-five dollars to help on her assessment. When she told me about it tears were in her eyes, she felt so grateful for the letter written in father's own handwriting; but the check she wanted to return. However, she did not return it, but gave it to the ward in addition, making her donation seventy-five dollars instead of fifty dollars. Years after when I was visiting her-she was then nearly ninety years old and almost blind-she went to her drawer and brought out the letter for me to read.

An artist came in to sell him a picture. Father did not have space on his walls to hang a picture, but the artist needed money; so father told him he had always been sorry he had let him sell his last picture to him so cheap, so he gave him an extra fifty dollars for the previous picture and suggested that the artist sell the picture he had to someone else.

Once a few days before Christmas as I was preparing some little gifts for a needy family, father walked in and I showed him the things, telling him about the family as I had gathered the story from the mother. I mentioned that I must get my temple clothes ready; I was lending them to the woman to use the next morning. The next day when she came to return my clothing

she told me when she went into the temple gate father was there waiting. He had never seen her before, only, knowing her by my description, he stopped her and handed her an envelope as he wished the family a happy Christmas. The envelope contained twenty dollars.

One of his characteristics which to me seems almost Christ-like is his ability to turn the other cheek, to do good to those who despitefully use him. Many times he has helped the man in his distress who had previously openly criticized him, who had defamed his name and had not lived up to father's standards. How lenient and tolerant he has been to those who have neglected their Church and turned away from the faith of their fathers. He never seems to bear malice. He is bitter in his denouncement of sin, but to the sinner he is most merciful.

EVEN AFTER forty-three years, as I write, tears of gratitude and appreciation come to my eyes when I think of his tenderness to me in times of sickness. As many have heard him tell. I had a severe sickness when twelve years old; we were in Washington, D. C., at the time. But for the administration of the servants of the Lord and the power of God being sought in my behalf I should have died. Those weeks when I was so ill, even though we had two trained nurses, father scarcely left the room night or day. As I was improving, he read to me by the hour. He brought me presents and dainties as I was able to enjoy them and in the most wonderful way did as much as the fondest mother could.

I was still too weak to walk when we left Washington. Father carried me to the train and waited on me during the journey home. If he had been a trained nurse, his touch could not have been more gentle or his care more considerate. We arrived in Salt Lake in time for the dedication of the temple. Several times he carried me all through the temple. Weeks of convalescence followed when I arrived home, and although all the family were willing to wait on me I still wanted him near and he was willing to be with me. What I say of myself is true of all my sisters when they have been ill.

During the years of my mother's illness, which lasted over a long period of time, his attentions were so constant and considerate as to be commented upon not only by

his family and intimate friends but by strangers who knew of this evidence of devotion. For six months I was with my mother while she was receiving treatment in a California hospital, and as often as was possible he was with us. Flowers came at frequent intervals; fruit, dainties, new clothes-everything he could send her was hers. Almost every day a letter reached her, and if for some reason it was delayed even the nurses would notice it. I remember the Sister Superior (we were in a Catholic Hospital) saying to mother that in all her years of nursing she had never had any man treat his wife as considerately as mother was treated. She said she would never believe any of the bad stories which were told her about Mormons. That reminds me that when we first went to that hospital and the Sisters found we were Mormons one of them asked me my name, and when I replied, "Lucy," she said, "Oh, you Mormons name your children as we Christians." I was only eleven, but even now I can remember how indignant I was when I replied: "We are Christians.

ONE INCIDENT comes to my mind in connection with little Heber's life. The Salt Lake temple was nearing completion and as a project for all Sunday School and Primary children it was suggested we forget our Christmas presents and give the money to the temple. Our family was enthusiastic about the idea and so immediately we told father that we wanted the equivalent of our usual Christmas gifts in money to pay on the temple. Father gave us each a

FIVE OF THE GRANT SISTERS. BACK ROW: FLORENCE, RACHEL AND LUCY. FRONT ROW: ANNA, EDITH.





PRESIDENT GRANT WITH A GROUP OF HIS DAUGHTERS, SONS-IN-LAW AND GRANDCHIL-DREN, TAKEN ABOUT 1914 IN A CANYON SETTING.

hundred dollars which of course was far in excess of the usual Christmas check, and how proudly little Heber handed his to the bishop. Some years later, just a week or so before his passing, the bishop was in and Heber felt under his pillow for his purse and handed the bishop eight dollars which he had saved to be added to his other gifts for the temple.

In times of sickness or death father's fortitude has been remarkable. When his last son was bedridden for over a year, and during the last months of his life so often in very great pain, father would sit by his cot for hours at a time and soothe him. He would be in his room and with him as much as he could, and when he passed away father was resigned to his going although he knew that as far as earthly posterity is concerned he would probably have no son to carry his name. His great faith, which to us has seemed absolute, has been a strength and a stay to us all our lives.

Father's interest in his daughters as we have been bearing and rearing our children could not have been more marked had he been our mother. When the time drew near for the arrival of a new grandchild he would be, I think, quite as anxious as any of our husbands.

Each grandchild has been received by him with great pride and as a blessing. He has said many times nothing gave him more satisfaction and happiness than to see them all healthy and strong, possessed of all their faculties.

When a young man, father had

many severe sicknesses during which he showed the greatest fortitude and patience. The winter after he was operated on for appendicitis he was in bed about eight months, with pleurisy and pneumonia, yet we never heard him complain. Later when he had boils and carbuncles for months at a time, as many as a hundred at once, we thought Job himself would have found a rival in father for patience and resignation. I have heard it said that men are hard patients to care for, but here is one exception. He is so unselfish he never wants to bother anyone to wait on him.

FATHER likes sociability. There is nothing he loves better than to entertain a group of friends. He was delighted to bring his friends to have meals with us or to spend the night. Many times when we had been absent from home for the evening and returned, we would peek around

in the bedrooms and see if they were all full because of the arrival of some unexpected guests. Usually we would go into the dining room and light the gas and look to see if a note had been left telling us to make a bed on the storeroom floor because Aunt S...... or Uncle B....... had arrived.

We were minute men when we were young. Father would go down town in the morning and have an idea that he would like ten or twenty or maybe fifty guests to come up for the evening. He would unconcernedly send word home that they had been invited and would we please be prepared. Aunt Augusta never seemed flurried over it: she would send some of us quickly to the store; some would begin to prepare the house and by the time father came home we would be in readiness and he wouldn't know anything about the rush and scampering there had been.

My wedding day was one such occasion. We had decided that we would just have the two immediate families to a simple breakfast, because father and Aunt Augusta and her daughter were leaving for Japan that night and we were to go as far as Seattle with them. The morning of the wedding, just as he was leaving the house, he said: "It is the meeting of the Apostles in the temple this morning, and don't you think it would be nice to invite them to the wedding?" Of course we all said yes, but imagine the consternation of the cateress when the number of guests was increased about fifty per cent. The whole family were marshalled and cousins and aunts hur-

FOUR GENERATIONS

(Left), Rachel Ivins Grant, Mother of Heber J. Grant; (Right), President Grant; (Standing), Rachel G. Taylor,
Eldest Daughter of President Grant, and (Center), Lucy Taylor Anderson, Daughter of Rachel.





DANIEL GRANT, PRESIDENT GRANT'S YOUNG-EST SON WHO DIED MARCH 10, 1895, AT THE AGE OF 4.

riedly called to help prepare for the additional guests.

There is nothing, however, we love to do more than to get ready for father's guests. He is always such a fine host, making everyone feel at home, telling his thrilling and unique experiences, which we never tire of hearing.

It is said all great men have a great mother and if father's love and devotion to his mother was a sign of greatness, he is one of the great. A more thoughtful or affectionate son it has not been my privilege to see. His anxiety to have her happy in her old age, his willingness to share all he had with her and to provide well for her was almost a passion with him. Every day when we had family prayers and it was his turn to pray he would kneel by grandmother and pray so she could hear it, even in her deafness. He talked to her and she could hear his voice when she was not able to hear some others. He bought her hearing devices to see if her hearing might not be helped, and in every way possible lived the sixth commandment— "Honor thy father and thy mother."

His letters to her during the years he was in the mission field were most loving and kind, and grandmother would sometimes remark that the frequent letters kept her in touch with him almost more than when he was at home because at home he was away so much he was able to run in for only a few minutes, but when he was away he had to get his letters written and would tell about what he was doing and thinking.

I believe he got the carbon copy

habit because he always wanted Grandma to read all she could, so whenever he was writing to any of the family a carbon went in and grandma had a letter. We, his daughters, still have carbon copies of choice bits of poetry and special letters, and whenever he is away he often writes to one or the other of us and sends a carbon copy to the other daughters.

For the last seven years of grand-mother's life she lived in my home, and I can not recall a day's passing when father was home that he did not come or telephone or get word from grandmother. He was always so proud of her because of her gracious ways, her splendid spirituality, and her handsome and radiant face—a face which showed that contentment and peace were hers.

Father is the soul of honor. Sometimes people think him harsh because of this keen sense of honesty. He never does an underhanded thing and he scorns the acts of those who are not acting honorably. His word has never been questioned and he stands like flint for the right.

Father always seems at ease in any company. He can meet kings, princes, presidents, or the humblest mechanic or Church member and is equally at home with any of them. He never seems to be embarrassed or confused, and has the faculty of making those he is with feel at perfect ease.

He never likes to take his pleasure alone. If it is an auto ride, he will

THE GRANT BROTHERS. FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: JEDEDIAH MORGAN GRANT, JOSEPH HYRUM GRANT, GEORGE SMITH GRANT. BACK ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: BRIG-HAM F. GRANT, HEBER J. GRANT, JOSHUA F. GRANT,





HEBER GRANT, ELDEST SON OF PRESIDENT GRANT, WHO DIED FEBRUARY 27, 1896, AT THE AGE OF 7.

spend time inviting others to go with him. When he goes on trips he takes some of us along and on many trips we all receive a cordial invitation to accompany him. We love to go because in our confidential "travel" chats we get better acquainted and learn to appreciate more fully his great qualities.

No family could have a better example of fidelity to one's beliefs than we have had in our father. He has set us the example in Church attendance, and in payment of tithes, fast offerings, and donations of every kind. He has attended the various functions of the auxiliaries. Nothing gives him more real happiness than to see his children and grandchildren giving service in the Church and in living as consistent Latter-day Saints should live. He has led the way for his family in all Church service. His testimonies of the divinity of the Gospel have stirred our souls and helped to build our testimonies.

I could go on indefinitely, it seems to me, recounting incidents in my life in which Father and Aunt Augusta have had a vital part. Father has often said, "Love begets love" and so as their love for us had been so sincere and genuine it is returned in like measure by us. And to my dearly beloved father and foster mother it is good to be able to say in looking back these many years your example and love and teachings have been beacons which have guided us and will help bind us to you into eternity.



EIGHTY YEARS ACHIEVEMENT



MAN's achievements and his real worth are measured by his positive qualities. Judged by these things, it would be evident without further knowledge of him, that President Heber J. Grant would go far in life. The many positive charac-teristics he possesses furnish a splendid example to every member of the Church, and particularly to young people. Space will permit only briefly the presentation of a few:

One of President Grant's mottoes, demonstrated constantly in his life is 'That which we persist in doing becomes easy to do, not that the nature of the task has changed, but that our capacity to do has increased." Calvin Coolidge made this statement: "Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not
—Genius will not—Education will not-Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent.

INDIISTRY

Throughout his life our President has evidenced the quality of industry

in an outstanding manner. In his young manhood he performed three jobs at a time. Later he presided over a stake in Tooele county, and carried on his livelihood forty miles away in Salt Lake. In the midst of severe financial distress in the earlier days he worked with greater energy, carried on with determination, and finally emerged from debt and distress. In his eightieth year one may find him at his office early and late giving his energies to the affairs of the Church.

GENEROSITY

This divine quality is well exemplified in his character. He personifies the teaching of the Savior— "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." The extent of aid that he has personally rendered to worthy members in distress, besides his regular donations through Church sources, is farreaching, but not made known by him. In his gener-osity of spirit he has shown honor to men who have vigorously differed with him in matters and policies, but in whom he recognized integrity and ability.

He has always demonstrated that he is prepared to abide by his principles, and is afraid of no man. He has never hesitated to express his views and to stand for that which he believes to be right, notwith-



A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH OF PRESIDENT GRANT AT HIS DESK IN THE OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY.

standing the differing views of others. Yet, he is considerate of others' viewpoints, and has the true spirit of counsel. He exemplifies the statement of Abraham Lincoln, who said: "Stand with anyone who stands right. Stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong." He fulfils this statement of courage— "The courage we desire and prize is

not the courage to die decently, but to live manfully."—(Carlyle)

One of President Grant's outstanding qualities is his absolute honesty. His straightforwardness, his abhorrence of anything in the nature of falsehood, his discernment of and ob-servance of truth, are all very positive. In adversity as well as prosperity, President Grant's faithfulness and liberality in tithes and donations have been remarkable.

INITIATIVE

Elbert Hubbard says that "Initiative is doing what ought to be done, without having to be told." From boyhood up, as an employee, stake president, an apostle, in every capacity, our leader has been alert to
give his thought and effort to the advancement of everything with which he has been con-

nected. He has clearly exemplified the divine instruc-tion, as follows: "Men should be anxiously engaged in a good cause, and do many things of their own free will, and bring to pass much righteousness; for the power is in them wherein they are agents unto themselves."—(Doc. and Cov. 58:27-28)

There is never any question as to President Grant's position on any question. He is outspoken in his views; and those views are always based upon his understanding, experience, and judgment of that which is for the greatest welfare of the Church and all the members thereof.

Loyalty to a great cause, giving one's self to it wholeheartedly, is a means of developing a fine personality. This is the result of President Grant's devo-tion to the Cause of Truth, that has carried him forward throughout his life, until he stands today as the Lord's Anointed, holding the keys of divine authority upon the earth.

May his days on earth be long and full of joy!

PRESIDING BISHOPRIC.



GRANT BROS. LIVERY & TRANSFER COMPANY GIVES THE NEWSBOYS A RIDE, THANKSGIVING DAY, 1890, IN THEIR FORTY PASSENGER RAYMOND COACH.

PRESIDENT GRANT— DURING my life-long association THE BUSINESS MAN

URING my life-long association with Heber J. Grant, dating back to early boyhood, I cannot remember a time when I did not know and respect him for his outstanding business genius. Webster defines genius as, "Innate bent of mind or disposition; remarkable aptitude or natural endowment for some special pursuit; character or essential principle; embodiment; a person possessed of high mental powers or faculties." I believe that definition describes the business attributes of Heber J. Grant to a nicety.

Slightly my senior in age, we were nevertheless friends and companions from my earliest recollection. As a boy he was frail in physical endowments, but in respect to that, as to all other handicaps, his wonderful intuition and perseverance overcame all obstacles until at the age of eighty he stands erect as a pike-staff and glowing with health and optimism for the future and, if pos-

EARLY BUSINESS ASSOCIATES OF PRESIDENT GRANT: LEFT TO RIGHT: GEORGE T. ODELL, BRIGHAM FREDERICK GRANT, AND JOSHUA GRANT.



BUSINESS VENTURES AND CHURCH FINANCING

By THE HONORABLE HEBER M. WELLS

First Governor of the State of Utah

sible, with an even keener business sense and judgment than when he was a younger man.

Those particular traits of character were responsible for his becoming president of banks, mercantile establishments, insurance companies, sugar factories, and, indeed, President of the Church, were manifest to a marked extent in the days when he dwelt with his widowed mother, Rachel Ridgeway Ivins Grant, at 14 Second East Street in Salt Lake City.

Before that he lived on Main Street in the old Grant homestead which stood between the residences of Daniel H. Wells and Bishop Edward Hunter.

His father, Jedediah M. Grant, Counselor to President Brigham Young, died when Heber J. was an infant in arms, but he left an example of devotion to the Church and a legacy of character and spirituality which have remained a bulwark of strength to the son.

At this juncture it seems fitting, because of the similarity of characteristics of father and son, to introduce a partial resume of the attributes of Jedediah Morgan Grant, who died December 1, 1856, in the

forty-first year of his life, in Salt Lake City. His death was deeply lamented by the whole community, and by none more profoundly than by Presidents Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball, his immediate associates in the First Presidency.

"Oh, for another Jeddy," was a frequent expression on the lips of President Young in after years—a simple and pathetic plaint that spoke volumes. "His most distinguished son", wrote Historian Orson F. Whitney in 1904, "is Apostle Heber J. Grant, the founder of the Japanese Mission, whose versatile abilities, energetic action, frank, ready, off-hand address and various excellent qualities are reminiscent of his illustrious sire."

Many are the interesting anecdotes related of Jedediah, whose fearless advocacy of truth and right, and daring denunciation of falsehood and wrong, with his ready speech, quick wit, incisive logic, and adroit handling of his subject, are

JEDEDIAH M. GRANT, FATHE OF HEBER.



so characteristic of the main subject of this sketch—his illustrious son, who has risen even to greater heights than his revered father.

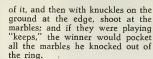
Heber J. Grant, as a boy, was rich in spiritual graces but poor as the proverbial Job's turkey in this world's goods. But the filial duty of providing for his saintly mother was an ever-present urge, and he met the condition with courage and fortitude.

I was a poor boy myself through financial reverses encountered by my father (from which, however, he subsequently recovered) and so we. "H. J.", as I abbreviated his full name, and I, being companions and friends, put our heads together to try to balance the budgets of our respective mothers. We decided to raise chickens and sell eggs, but, as I remember, this venture was not an enthusiastic success. I think the chickens got the pip, or the dogs in our big lot chased them about to such an extent that in their fright they forgot to lay.

HAVE said that when a boy "H. J." was frail, and how did he then, with his unusual foresight, seek to overcome this handicap and build up his physique? It came to him in one of his reflective moods that it was important, if he wished to live and grow to a sturdy manhood, to turn a new leaf and spend as much of his time as possible in the open air; and so he began to devote himself to the great out-of-doors and to exercise as much as time would per-He played marbles in the streets. He joined a baseball club. He took long walks.

His chief competitor in the game of marbles, then known as "Knuckle down Boston", was an adopted Indian boy that Nelson Empey befriended and took into his home. The boys called him "Injun Charley." They used to make a big ring on the ground with white chalk and place a dozen marbles in the middle

HERER J. GRANT AT ABOUT 38 YEARS OF AGE.



"H. J." was very adept at this game and his pockets frequently bulged with his winnings, though "Injun Charley" was a stout contender. Of course they both played "Knuckle down Boston," with other boys of their neighborhood, but the play of these two experts became notable and drew a large gallery of spectators.

'Heber I's" early business instinct was markedly shown, when with his marble winnings, he would hire other boys in the neighborhood to do his chores for him-cut wood, haul water and do other things for his widowed mother. It was circumstances such as this that caused Bishop Woolley to describe him as "the laziest boy in the Thirteenth Ward." The Bishop, seeing other b o y s working about "Widow Grant's" place, supposed that Widow Grant had to hire her chores done because her own "coddled" son was not disposed to do them. What the Bishop did not know was that "Widow Grant's lazy son" was paying to have the work done out of the rewards of his own skill, and was simply demonstrating in his early youth what was later to be one of "H. J.'s" greatest assets—a keen inborn business sense.

"H. J." developed, through persistent practice, a phenomenal penchant for penmanship, until he was able to earn considerable sums by writing visiting and business cards in a fine, Spencerian hand. At age fifteen he became employed in the insurance office of H. R. Mann & Co. as a policy clerk. With his industry and skillful penmanship he made considerable extra money after business hours. This connection with H. R. Mann, by the way, was his introduction to the insurance business, which, so far as business is concerned, has been his "first love" throughout his life. He became engaged in the fire insurance business as an agent before he was of age, and has continued in the fire insurance business ever since.

AT AN early age "H. J." was made Assistant Cashier of Zion's Savings Bank and Trust Company. This also was before he was twenty-one. Brigham Young was president of the bank as well as of the Church. The bank was in its infancy and in addition to filling the office of assistant cashier "Heber J." was the janitor, the paying and receiving teller, the note clerk and the bookkeeper. But let him tell it:

"I opened the bank promptly at ten o'clock and closed it promptly at three p. m. I had to give a bond of \$25,000, vouching for my honesty. I walked up to the office of President Brigham Young and just as he opened the door, with his cape on his arm, I said: President Young, as you know, the other day I was elected assistant cashier of Zion's Savings Bank and Trust Company, and they require a bond of \$25,000, guaranteeing my honesty. I thought it would be a very appropriate I mought it would be a very appropriate thing for the president of the bank to sign my bond and I have come up for your signature. He smiled and said, 'Heber, I don't see how in the world I can get out of signing your bond. I said so many good things about you at the directors meeting. if I now refuse to sign your bond they will accuse me of not telling the truth.' He remarked that it would be a real pleasure to sign it, that he would have Brother James Jack make it out. 'But I have had a very busy day and I am just going for a ride. His carriage was waiting for him. He re-turned from his ride and went to bed with an awful pain in his right side. They called it inflammation of the bowels, and a day or two later it was announced that he was entirely out of pain and on the high road to recovery, as I recall, and in a few more days he passed away. I am sure that he died of a ruptured appendix. His doctor, the late Seymour B. Young, assured me he had no doubt of it."

From 1880 to 1890 I had been City Recorder of Salt Lake City but was defeated for further election by the Liberal party which came into victory in 1890. President Grant reminds me that at that time I remarked to him that I was very sorry indeed that I had been engaged working for the city instead of learning something about business, and he, President Grant, suggested that



HEBER M. WELLS AS HE APPEARED WHEN HE WAS GOVERNOR OF



A PARADE FLOAT SHOWING PART OF THE FIRST BEET SUGAR FACTORY EQUIPMENT WHICH WAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE TO UTAH IN 1852 WHEN FREIGHT FROM THE MISSOURI RIVER WAS \$500.00 A TON.

he would go out and try to raise the money to start a bank with a capital of \$250,000. He did go out to raise this capital, and lo and behold, his friends insisted on making the capital \$500,000, which he felt was a mistake, and he was opposed to it. He raised practically the entire capital of \$500,000 and there was not a dollar of promotion fees.

The new bank was named the State Bank of Utah and was opened in the spring of 1890 with Heber I. Grant as president, and I was installed as its cashier. It occupied quarters in the north half of Zion's Savings Bank, but through circumstances beyond all human control its life was precarious. Before a year had passed, like a clap of thunder came the Baring Brothers' failure through Argentine investments which precipitated a panic reaching all the way from London clear out to Utah. And upon the heels of the panic of 1891 there came the world-wide panic of 1893 when banks and great corporations everywhere crashed, and pandemonium reigned over the civilized world.

We all lost everything we had, and "Heber J." became more than "\$100,000 worse off than nothing," as he has often told. But still undaunted he refused to take the bankruptcy act, saying: "If I get knocked down I can't help it, but if a giant should attack me I would kick him on the shins; and if I should live to be a hundred years old and then hadn't paid my debts I would beg the Lord to let me live another ten." Later he said: "I finally paid all my debts without appealing for any discount in the rate of interest until I went to Japan, at which time I did appeal for a renewal of my

notes at 6 percent, but, as good luck would have it, I succeeded in selling enough property and in making enough money during the four months from the day that I was called to go on a mission to Japan to pay all of my debts, and I paid \$4,600 tithing, in the four months."

It is too long a story to attempt to detail the intricacies of the resource-fulness of this remarkable man in saving the State Bank of Utah and the Zion's Savings Bank in the prolonged panic of 1891-2 and 3. Suffice it to say, by his heroic efforts and against fearful odds, he prevented the two banks from being forced to close their doors when their deposits were going out like snowslides and they were in the direst distress.

THUS DID Heber J. Grant continue to lift himself up by his own bootstraps, or perhaps it were better said, thus did he "skyrocket" into business prominence and earn the confidence and support of the men of affairs within the state of Utah as well as men of finance in the business centers of the nation. He organized the firm of Heber J. Grant and Company, the Home Fire Insurance Company, the Home Life Insurance Company, and purchased ninety per cent of the stock of the Salt Lake Herald, and, with the assistance of Horace G. Whitney whom "Heber J." denominates "one of the finest newspaper men that ever lived, both as a writer and as a business manager", the Herald became a great success inside of three years, making \$12,000 a year. Afterwards, however, when statehood was secured, Messrs. A. W. McCune, Simon Bamberger, R. C. Chambers, Joseph L. Rawlins, and Judge Judd, wanting a Democratic newspaper, acquired control of the Herald, ran

it into debt, assessed the stock, and it ended in collapse.

President Grant's daughter, Lucy G. Cannon, writing of her father's business activities, says:

Father is loyal to home products. He has made it a practice never to buy anything from outside that he can get from home sources. We have all partaken of his spirit and the first thing we ask our grocer or merchant is if the article has been made at home. And what he says to people of his state is just as applicable to any other state or country. He believes in building up the community or country in which a person resides.

Father's ability to figure a business prob-

Father's ability to figure a business problem in his mind seems almost uncanny, since I have such difficulty in remembering even my multiplication tables. He can add, multiply, figure percentages, and do all manner of mental calculations which are simply bewildering to me, and I often think they are to his gentlemen friends, although they always seem to be trying to understand.

He has been interested in many business enterprises, always helping to start new ones: ranching, cattle raising, vinegar manufacturing, soap making, bee culture, merchandising, implement stores, the sugar industry, livery stables, and insurance. I really believe though that insurance is his first love, both life and fire, because he believes in insurance as of special benefit to the torbitdee.

the individual.

We thought our fortune was surely to be made in soap when he founded the Grant Soap Factory. The Grant soap was far better than any other laundry soap. We wrote hundreds of letters and enclosed folded circulars telling about the merits of this fine soap. All other soaps were banished from our house and Grant laundry soap was used for everything.

Levi Edgar Young speaks of President Grant as a business man in these words:

From the time that President Grant entered the broad field of daily life, he emphasized the importance of developing home industries. This led to his work in the conservation of our resources. The vision which he had of an independent and progressive people has been fulfilled, and he has carried on the work of empire building, which his predecessors held as an industrial policy. John Stuart Mill once wrote that "A high regard for the industrial pursuits is necessary for sound morals." This ethical law has been clear in the mind of President Grant, for he founded some of the most important business concerns of the West. We cannot mention them all, for they are many. The old firm of Grant, Odell, and Company grew into the Consolidated Wagon and Machine Company.

The Lehi sugar factory, the first beet sugar factory built in America with American machinery, was promoted largely through the instrumentality of Heber J. Grant—and at great financial sacrifice to him and his friends.

Again, during the post-war financial crisis of 1921 the beet sugar industry needed refinancing, and Heber J. Grant procured the necessary aid. Of this circumstance he says:

In 1921 the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company

borrowed \$12,535,000.00. They expected to make five or six million dollars as sugar was selling at \$17.00 a bag. They paid \$12.00 a ton to the farmers for the beets, but when the beets were turned into sugar the price, instead of being \$17.00, was \$5.00, and, at the end of the season, instead of having the borrowed money all paid as usual, only part of the crop was sold and the company still owed the bankers seven

million dollars. I went East to negotiate a renewal of the seven million dollars with the banks in Chicago, St. Paul and New York, and finally succeeded in getting a renewal of the seven million and a pledge of \$2,800,-000.00, or 40% additional loan to pay for 000.00, or 40% additional loan to pay for a small crop of beets. Subsequently a suggestion was made that the government, which, through the War Finance Corporation, was taking care of cotton raisers, ought to take care of the beet growers. Mr. Eugene Meyer was in Salt Lake City arranging for loans to be made to stock men, and the suggestion was that the government ought to finance the beet growers. Mr. Meyer said: "I will give it my attention as soon as I get back to Washington, and I believe it can be done." He wired: "Send representatives to Washington of the various sugar companies, and I am sure the matter can be fixed up, but I do not believe that it can possibly be done by correspond-

ence.

Henry H. Rolapp, who was then the President of the Amalgamated Sugar Company, Mr. Carlton of the Holley Sugar Company, Mr. Petrikin, President of the Great Western Sugar Company, and myself, went to Washington; also the Vice-President of the United States National Bank of Denver. The Great Western and the Hollaw did not need any money, and we the Holley did not need any money, and we appreciated very much the presidents of these companies being with us to vouch that the security which we offered would be good.

Senator Reed Smoot took our party to call on the President, and President Harding turned to Mr. Meyer, the head of the War Finance Corporation, and said: "Mr. Meyer, President Grant and his associates here have an enterprise that is entitled to all the money they want." Then he turned to me and said: "President Grant, this man Meyer has the whole United States behind -you make him come through.

We succeeded in getting a pledge of a ten-million-dollar loan from the War Finance Corporation, which was enough to take care of all the beet sugar factories in Utah and Idaho for the next year's beet crop. We used nine million dollars and a fraction and it was all paid back in a

wear. When I reached Washington. Reed Smoot asked me how much we would need and I said: "Ten million dollars." He said: "You ask for it—I have already converted the President of the United to all you was are entitled to all you

States that you are entitled to all you

What is the present financial status of the Church, and what part has President Grant played in safeguarding its assets? I asked recently of John Wells, one of the Presiding Bishopric in the Bishop's Building.

"The part which President Grant has played in keeping the Church out of debt," said Bishop Wells, "has been manifest in every way. He has set his face like flint against contracting obligations greater than the revenues justified, and has nurtured, protected, and greatly enhanced its assets until today the Church owes not one red cent, but on the contrary is the owner of much real estate and other valuable investments of gratifying magnitude."

"President Grant, whose guiding genius is ever alert in all of these involvements and who is a wonderful salesman, gives personal attention to the financial activity of every Mormon community, and he never neglects admonitions for the spiritual welfare of the members of the Church either."

While limited perspective precludes broad conclusions at this time, the organization of the Church Security program during President Grant's administration will likely go down in history as one of the greatest forward moves of the Church, temporally and spiritually.

IN REVIEWING what I have written here I fear my screed is too long for the "Era" and so I am forced to bring it to a close without elaborating many other heroic accomplishments of Heber J. Grant, who has been acclaimed for years as a veritable wizard of finance.

It should be said, however, that Heber I. Grant has probably been instrumental in establishing and furthering the cause of more successful intermountain industries and institutions than any man living today. His personal credit, superb salesmanship, and impeccable integrity have repeatedly, since early manhood until now, brought capital to the aid of the Church, the community, and private enterprise. In times of panic and in times of plenty, Heber J. Grant has been able to raise a few hundred, or millions, where other men have failed to raise anything. And this has been done largely by personal guarantee and persuasion. As he has often said, his personal credit has been too good



COLONEL ALEXANDER G. HAWES, AN EARLY FRIEND AND INSURANCE ASSOCIATE OF HEBER J. GRANT: E. WAS AT ONE TIME GENERAL MANAGER OF THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY FOR THE KINGON OF GREAT BRITAIN, HE BOARDED WITH PRESI-DENT GRANT'S MOTHER WHEN HEBER J. WAS ABOUT TWELVE YEARS OF AGE.

for his own good at times, but Heber I. Grant has never repudiated or failed to pay a dollar of obligation for which he was directly or indirectly responsible—legally or mor-

The result is that today, as during all of the many decades past since he was a young man, he can walk into the offices of the executives and directors of the greatest financial and industrial institutions in America and be warmly and affectionately greeted by men who are proud to know him as friend and as a leader of finance and industry.

With the advent of statehood our paths diverged. I was elected governor of the state and "H. I" succeeded to the Presidency of the Church. All this time, however, we have remained the best of friends and brothers and my love and admiration for him has increased and become unbounded in contemplation of his richness in good works, his almsdeeds, his undeviating adherence to the principles of righteousness and justice to all men and the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace.

THE LEHI SUGAR FACTORY OF THE UTAH-IDAHO SUGAR COMPANY. THE FIRST BEET SUGAR FACTORY BUILT IN AMERICA WITH AMERICAN MACHINERY—LARGELY THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF HEBER J. GRANT.





THE FIRST MORMON MISSIONARIES IN JAPAN: FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—LOUIS A. KELSCH AND PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT. BACK ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT—A JAPANESE IN-TERPRETER, HORACE S. ENSIGN AND ALMA O. TAYLOR.

MEMORIES OF FAR-OFF JAPAN

In 1901, when Heber J. Grant, then an Apostle, was called by President Lorenzo Snow to open a mission in Japan, he was the only member of his quorum who had not been on a regular proselyting mission. He was without missionary experience. That is probably why the Lord chose him for Japan. The problems of a mission among pagans were to be found unique and were not to be solved by the lessons learned in Christian lands. The Japanese Mission needed a man unhampered by the precedents and prejudices of remote experience—one who could face new problems with an open mind and think them through with pristine

PRESIDENT GRANT'S FIRST FOREIGN MISSION 1901 to 1903

mentality and unfettered dependence on divine guidance.

The things President Grant did and directed his three companions to do were quite out of line with what first missionaries had done and

By ALMA O. TAYLOR



current missionaries were doing in other missions. For instance, he spent the early months of his mission in Japan in dignified environment: the best hostelries were his early headquarters. This gave harmonious background to his towering personality and impressive address. The cost was much heavier than "Mormon" missionaries were accustomed to pay, or old traditions could sanction.

He and his companions did not realize it at the time, but this withpurse-and-scrip policy discredited those who had glibly prophesied that the "Mormon" Elders would promptly become mendicant priests among the lower classes. Their fine quarters and gentlemanly position made it compatible for the editors of the leading newspapers and magazines to come clamoring for interviews with the "Mormon" Apostle. The situation attracted and favorably impressed government officials and cultural leaders. So that, when the "Mormon" application for a permit to proselyte in Japan was received at the Department of Religions, the permit was granted in spite of subtle opposition. The traditional "without-purse-or-scrip" policy, if followed, might have been featal; a permit to proselyte would undoubtedly have been denied.

President Grant's native ability to capitalize an opportunity was ap-

JAPANESE CHILDREN PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE PRESIDENT GRANT WAS IN JAPAN.



plied with vigor, and page after page in the leading periodicals told the "Mormon" story. Soon "Mormons" and "Mormonism" were being discussed pro and con throughout the land.

When "the tumult and the shouting died," and the missionaries settled down to the grind of language learning and mission planning, progress was slowed by many a puzzling problem. President Grant irked at the leash, as any man of energy and action would do.

While himself focusing every faculty of mind and heart on the problems of the job, he always consulted with an open mind with his companions and gave respectful and serious consideration to their opinons. He was not a dictator. He sought counsel even from the weakest of his comrades. He inspired in them respect for him by his respect for them. Yet he did not in the least shirk his responsibility of leadership. While he often accepted the wisdom of other opinions and plans and frankly followed that wisdom, he remained the leader.

Before the Lord he was as a humble child. The way ahead was dark and uncharted. Divine inspiration was needed and diligently sought for by prayer, fasting, counsel, and work. It was a precious experience to be a comrade with an Apostle as he wrestled with the Lord-especially when the way seemed so obscure. Comparing the absence of tangible encouragement and manifestations of the spirit in the experience of the pioneer missionaries to Japan with the abundance of such blessings enjoyed by the first missionaries to England, Hawaii, and other countries, one can readily understand why the Japanese Mission tested to the utmost the fortitude and faith of its found-President Grant's assurance ers. that all would be well, kept his companions from serious discouragement, however.

To the writer, who was one of his companions in Japan, it remains an unexplained thing that there should be so little response to the ardent pleadings of the Lord's servants in the midst of what, to them at least, seemed such justifiable need. President Grant at one time in Japan stated to me that he never once felt sure, with that sureness which the clear witness of the Spirit gives, that any given decision or plan was right. He and his fellow-workers were left to the painful course of proof by trial. Imagine a dynamic soul like Heber J. Grant held down to the slow and uncertain process of experimentation! irked at the many restraints, not with the desire to run away, but with the



IN JAPAN: LEFT TO RIGHT—LOUIS A. KELSCH, ALMA O. TAYLOR AND HEBER J. GRANT.

desire to plunge ahead. Eventually he was released from his assignment in Japan and soon sent to preside over the European Mission, where, free from the agony of a pagan language and free from the mysteries of a pagan culture, he could take his normal stride.



PRESIDENT GRANT AND A MISSIONARY PARTY CLOTHED IN THE CONVENTIONAL JAPANESE ATTIRE OF THE DAY.



PRESIDENT GRANT AND HIS RICKSHAW MAN

DRESIDENT GRANT himself probably at times wonders what he accomplished in Japan. As he has often told publicly, he did not learn the language, so he could not preach or teach except uncertainly through ill-trained interpreters. His few converts, made through such inadequate interpreters, later drifted away. Concretely it all sums up to a small measure. But the writer, who stayed on in Japan long after President Grant came home, discovered through the years so many benefits of President Grant's policies and activities in the early months of the mission, that he is convinced President Grant was the right man-probably the only manfor the job.

President Grant's assignment, as an Apostle, was to open the door for the preaching of the Gospel in Japan. All of his official and personal acts connected with such opening were done with signal ability. Unconsciously he acted with inspired authority. The developments of after years prove that the Lord was not so far away as it sometimes seemed. In my opinion, it is unreasonable to think that the Lord ever intended the peculiar equipment with which President Grant is endowed should be stranded for long in a morass of verb conjugations and chopstick technique.

As viewed by the writer through the whole period of his stay in Japan, and as proved by the facts which later came to light, President Grant's first foreign mission—his assignment to Japan—was eminently successful.

Editorial

THIS issue of the "Improvement Era" is dedicated by the management and readers to the commemoration of the coming eightieth anniversary of the birth of the Senior Editor, President Heber J. Grant, who is also one of the principal founders of the "Era". No man has toiled more than he to establish this magazine and to make it serviceable to the Church. magazine and to make it serviceable to the Church. This issue, one of the largest and most colorful in "Era" history, is but a feeble symbol of appreciation of the "Era's" chief friend, counselor and supporter. May his life be lengthened out, his powers preserved

and his days filled with joy.

With this issue also the "Improvement Era" begins its fortieth year of publication. Since the beginning President Grant has served successively as manager and

Prophetic Leadership

THE LORD is at the head of the Church, the recognized organization of obedient mortal men and women through which the purposes of the plan of salvation are accomplished. The earthly Leader of this organization or Church becomes God's representative on earth. Through this man the Lord directs the operation of the intelligent plan or purpose for which men have come on earth. He becomes the living Prophet. It is an office that none may seek. It comes as a call from God.

This unique personality among men holds the keys of the Kingdom of God. He possesses the power of the Priesthood as far as committed to earth. He is the revelator to the Church; the spokesman for God. He was designated by revelation on the day when the Church was organized, "a seer, a translator, a prophet, an apostle of Jesus Christ, an elder to the Church, through the will of Gou." Through him alone may divine commandmen's for the Church be given or received.

The President of the Church is a mortal man. Therefore, when he speaks about the ordinary affairs of the day he is but a man, though a wise one. When he delivers direction, advice, and instruction to the Church, he speaks as a Prophet, inspired, directed, and upheld by the Lord whose earthly mouthpiece he is. The Lord has declared that He will give him "sufficient strength" to perform his duties; and further that the "keys of the mysteries of the Kingdom" shall never be taken from him if he remain faithful. The leadership of the living Prophet is official before the God of heaven, and must be so accepted by all true Latterday Saints.

The possession of a Leader who may speak in the name of the Lord is a logical necessity in the Church which frankly rests its claims upon the principle of continuous revelation. The volume of scripture is never full. New applications of old truth are ever needed. Latter-day Saints cannot hesitate to accept this doctrine and the implications of faith and practice that follow. Those who with half-shut eyes see only the human side of the Leader of the Church, and sometimes "seek occaagainst him, should remember two things: that those who do not forgive their brethren become

"afflicted and sorely chastened," and that the test of the faithfulness of the President of the Church does not lie with individuals but with a body officially available, if needed. A man, but an inspired one, stands at the head of the Church.

It is all-important that members of the Church listen to the voice of the Prophet who presides over the Church, and yield themselves to the counsel that he may give. Every man, however wise, needs aid in meeting the issues of life. Human history is a long record of the confusion that follows the attempts of men to solve life's problems without help from above. The world's great need, in its man-made chaos, is a Prophet's clear voice calling the nations, in the name of the Lord, to return to paths and practices divinely approved and sanctioned-and the willingness of the nations to heed and obey such a call. Happy are they who reach out for help from divine sources.

The history of the Church from Joseph Smith to Heber J. Grant is proof of the value to men of prophetic leadership. In the light of subsequent events it may be seen that those who have followed the counsels of the succession of Church presidents, faithfully and steadily, have found both material and spiritual prosperity. Happiness has been theirs! How much better off our own generation would be had the counsel to keep out of debt or to support liquor prohibition been obeyed! Lives are being worn out under the burden of debt, and the rise of accident and crime parallels the legalized consumption of alcohol. Wise Latter-day Saints will listen intently for the guiding voice of the living Prophet, and earnestly seek to put his counsels into practice. Then we may be assured of success in every realm of life—and it cannot be found in any other manner.

We are grateful for our inspired Leader!

—J. A. W.

PRESIDENT JOSEPH F. SMITH'S LAST MESSAGE

BISHOP DAVID A. SMITH, son of the late President Joseph F. Smith, wrote the following remarkable statement November 19, 1918, the day of his father's

"President Grant came into the Beehive House yesterday afternoon to inquire as to father's condition, and I suggested that he go in and speak to him, but he said he did not want to disturb him. I said, 'You would better wait and see him, as it may be your last chance to speak to him.'

Father being awake, I told him that Brother Grant was there, and he directed me to tell Brother Grant that he wanted to see him, and when Brother Grant entered the room he took him by the hand and said:

"The room he took him by the hand and said:
"The Lord bless you, my boy, the Lord bless you; you have a great responsibility. Always remember that this is the Lord's work, and not man's. The Lord is greater than any man. He knows whom He wants to lead His Church, and never makes any mistake. The Lord bless you."
"This was the last message that President Smith

take. The Lord bless you.
"This was the last message that President Smith delivered to anyone.'

(Signed) DAVID A. SMITH.

A Pledge of Loyalty and Devotion from the Auxiliary Organizations

Church has in President Heber J. Grant a friend and advocate of undeviating fidelity. In his allegiance there is no wavering. Throughout his long life he has had a large part in the determination of their purposes, the shaping of their policies, and the fostering of their achievements. He has given them much. On the other hand he humbly acknowledges his never-ending obligation to them for the priceless benefits they have yielded to him.

Almost, it might be said, he grew up in the Relief Society over which his mother presided for over thirty years, beginning in his early childhood. With his own eyes he saw the noble works of charity carried so effectively and so quietly forward by the illustrious company of women who comprised that organization. He saw the exhibition of faith, and the sacrifices of those devoted mothers. With all the adoration of a heart big with filial

love he cherishes the Relief Society.

From childhood up he was a member of the Sunday School, and for more than a quarter of a century a member of the Deseret Sunday School Union General Board. To be a member of it was to be intensely active in its affairs. (Indeed, activity is a predominant characteristic of President Grant. It follows as a corollary that if he had a position he was active in it.) In tones that reveal the depth of his emotion he tells how an understanding Sunday School superintendent saved him from a mistake that might have blighted his life. The spirited boy, wounded in his feelings by something that had been done, was going away resolved never to return. George Goddard, that prince of Sunday School workers, followed the angered lad, put fatherly arms about him, and led him back. The understanding of what that act meant to him and the effect of it in the shaping of his life's course has made him a devout champion of the Sunday School cause.

Always solicitous for the welfare of little children, the President has delighted in the work done for them by the Primary Association. His naturally generous impulses have been so touched by the noble service rendered by that organization to crippled children that their pleas for help have never been left unsatisfied. Above all else in life he desires to see children so nurtured in their spiritual beings during their tender years that they will be guided throughout life in the ways of eternal salvation. His blessings have always followed the sisters of the Primary in their work of love and devotion.

PRESIDENT GRANT was present at the inception of the Voung Men's Mutual Improvement Association. He was a member of the ward presidency

of the first unit organized by Junius F. Wells. From that day on, his interest in it has never lagged nor his zeal abated. Recognizing, as he always has done, that full fruition of its purpose can be realized only by the joint endeavor of the young men and the young women together, he has known no distinction in his fealty be-tween the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association and that of the Young Men's. To him they together constitute the Mutual Improvement Association. He has a penetrating understanding of the legitimate field of its endeavors, its objectives, and purposes. From the days of his young manhood he has brought his great powers to bear in the accomplishment of them. So ardent were his desires in this behalf that he once besought the Lord to call him to the General Superintendency of the Young Men's Mutual Improve-ment Associations of the Church. The call promptly came. He had been pained by the feeling that the organization was not fulfilling its destiny. These are the things he wanted to accomplish:

To give the Mutuals a magazine of their own; to constitute a General Board of adequate membership and quality; weekly board meetings that proper attention might be given to the welfare of

members.

He succeeded to an astonishing degree. Within a few weeks *The Improvement Era* was brought into being with Heber J. Grant as its General Manager. In that capacity or as its Editor-in-Chief he has helped direct its destinies from that

day to this.

And, now, President Grant, for your impartial interest in all of them; your charitable tolerance of their mistakes, your freely and cheerfully given help, advice, and counsel; for the inspiration of your unshakable faith; for the contagion of your enthusiasm; for your generosity and friendliness, the members of the Auxiliary organizations of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in all the world, speaking through their General Officers, bring you in birthday greeting this meed of praise, and, as the gift which they believe would be cherished by you above all other gifts, they bring their pledge of loyalty and devotion to the cause you represent, and to the work you have committed to their hands.

The Presidency and General Board of the National Women's Relief Society.

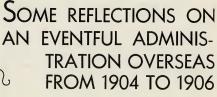
The Superintendency and General Board of the Deseret Sunday School Union. The Superintendency and General Board of the Y. M. M. I. A.

The Presidency and General Board of the Y. W. M. I. A.

The Presidency and General Board of the Primary Association.

THE MISSION PRESIDENT IN EUROPE SOME DEELECTIONS OF

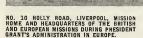




By R. EUGENE ALLEN

spiring, lovable, and full of the spirit of the Lord; they were not the least bit mandatory, and they inspired me with the feeling that I was going out to do my part under a leader who was divinely appointed, and who would always be kind and loving in my times of disappointment and pleased with my accomplishments.

After spending about five months



T was a warmish gray day early in June, 1905, when a group of Elders trekked into No. 10 Holly Road, Liverpool, after an uneventful but pleasant voyage on the White Star Liner S. S. Arabia.

President Grant greeted us warmly, and when the preliminaries as to

DURHAM HOUSE, 295 EDGE LANE, LIVER-POOL, WHICH PRESIDENT GRANT PURCHASED FOR HIS SUCCESSOR, CHARLES W. PENROSE, TO SERVE AS A MISSION HOME AND EUROPEAN HEADQUARTERS FOR THE CHURCH WHICH IT DID FROM 1906 TO 1931. our assignments to various districts were over, we all met in the meeting-room, used also by the Liverpool Branch, and received our instructions for the work we were about to undertake.

I had met President Grant at home from time to time since boyhood and had admired him. He had always been an inspiration to me, but now, as I saw him in a new light, the greatness of the man as he served in his calling as mission president and Apostle, became forcibly apparent.

His instructions were brief, in-



HEBER J. GRANT, TAKEN IN DENMARK.

in the field, President Grant called me into the European Mission office to take the place of Brother Alfa Higgs, who was being released to go home on account of the death of his brother.

It was there at the mission headquarters that I came to know and appreciate him more than ever. He was a veritable dynamo of enthusiasm for placing the Gospel before the people. The amount of literature distributed during his administration had never before been equalled. It



was turned out of the Millennial Star office by the tons. The statistics of this distribution alone would make a lengthy article.

In the administration of the financial affairs of the European Mission, · he impressed me with a keen sense of economy without the least indi-

cation of stinginess.

Throughout England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Holland, Germany, Belgium, France, Switzerland, Austria, and the Scandinavian countries his coming was always heralded with great joy by the Saints and Elders. He always took with him some of our fine musicians and singers, and at these meetings, seemed at his best and gave to his listeners the true message of the Lord.

At the mission home he was happy with the song of the Gospel always in his heart. He was playful in our hours of recreation, and most loving and kind to his family, Sister Emily, his wife, his daughters Deseret, Grace, Emily, and Frances.

It is now nearly thirty years since President Charles W. Penrose came to relieve President Heber J. Grant as President of the European Missions, but to me, it seems, even with the great responsibilities he has carried as President of the Church. the years have borne lightly on our beloved, inspiring, and capable Prophet of the Lord.

Of his European Mission experience President Grant has said:

When in Japan, feeling that I was not accomplishing anything, I went out into the woods and got down on my knees and told the Lord that whenever He was through with me there, where I was doing nothing, I would be very glad and thankful if He would call me home and send me to Europe to preside over the European missions. A few days after that a cable arrived: "Come home on the first And I went home.

Brother Joseph F. Smith said to me: Heber, I realize you have not accomplished anything in Japan. We sent you there for three years, and I want you to put in the other year in England, if you are will-

ing."

I said, "I am perfectly willing."

Later I went in to bid him goodbye and said: "I will see you in a little over a year." He said, "Oh no, I have decided to

make it a year and a half."

I said, "All right, multiply it by two, and do not say anything about it to me."

And he did.

I want you young people to know that in all my labors I got nearer to the Lord, and accomplished more, and had more joy while in the mission field than ever before or since. "Men are that they may have joy" and the joy that I had in the mission field was superior to any I have ever experienced elsewhere. Get it into your hearts, young people, to prepare yourselves to go out into the world where you can get on your knees and draw nearer to the Lord than in any other labor.







TOP: THE PRESIDENT'S PARTY IN ITALY. CENTER: THE PRESIDENT'S PARTY IN GERMANY. BOTTOM: 42 ISLINGTON, LIVERPOOL, HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHURCH IN EUROPE, FOR MANY DECADES. THROUGH THIS OFFICE, RICH IN CHURCH HISTORY, PASSAGE WAS ARRANGED FOR THOUSANDS OF LOYAL BRITISH AND OTHER EUROPEAN MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH.

PRESIDENT GRANT-



F EVER there has been a prophet who has raised his warning voice more often to a greater part of the world's population than President Heber J. Grant, whose life spans all the historic development west of the Missouri River, his name has not been recorded in sacred or profane history. If ever a people, a state, a nation, and much of the civilized world has been sufficiently and forcibly warned in regard to the matter of the Word of Wisdom, it has been the people of our Church, the state of Utah, the nation, and world of today. Early and late, in season and out of season, for nearly threescore years, President Grant has stood like an Isaiah or a Jeremiah and sounded the warning in the ears of men, giving to them in his direct, plain, and forceful manner what God has given to him and his people through the Prophet Joseph Smith, the positive statement and the sure knowledge that the things forbidden in the Word of Wisdom are harmful and injurious to the human body and therefore should not be indulged.

The general run of people in the world knew little of the harmful effects of tea, coffee, tobacco, and liquor sixty years ago when our venerable leader began to preach by word and example against these things; but if they have listened to his voice, read his writings, and seen the perfect example he has set, the health and strength and vigor of mind he enjoys today, they should know a great deal about these things, and their effect upon the physical system of man. But in spite of all the knowledge that has been disseminated, the world still appears to pay little heed to the harmful effects of these things, especially tobacco and liquor, evils which are sapping the physical, moral, and spiritual strength of the nations.

On June 1, 1919, standing before one of the largest congregations of the Church ever assembled, the occasion being the sustaining of Heber J. Grant to succeed Joseph F. Smith, as Prophet, Seer, and Revelator, and President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in all the world, President Grant said:

OF THE WORD OF WISDOM

CHAMPION OF PROHIBITION

By JAMES H. WALLIS

FOR NEARLY THREESCORE YEARS, EARLY AND LATE, IN SEASON AND OUT, PRESIDENT GRANT HAS SOUNDED THE WARNING THAT THE WORD OF WISDOM MUST BE OBSERVED OR MEN MUST PAY THE PRICE IN LOSS OF MONEY, HEALTH AND SPIRITUAL STRENGTH.

"I feel humble beyond any language with which God has endowed me to express it, in standing here before you this morning, occupying the position in which you have just voted to sustain me. . . I will ask no man to observe the Word of Wisdom any more closely than I will observe it. . . "

Twelve years later, at the April conference, 1931, he reiterated this same statement by reading it to the conference, and then declared:

"I can honestly and conscientiously say to this large assembly, that I have day by day, month by month, and year by year, lived up to that pledge which I made at that time."

Thirty-seven years before making this declaration, President Grant had been called by revelation, given to President John Taylor, October 16, 1882, to fill a vacancy in the Quorum of the Apostles. At the opening session of the October conference following, he expressed himself regarding his new calling and in the course of his remarks said:

"No one who understood 'Mormonism' would ever exchange it for any of the forms of faith prevalent in the world. But in order to understand it, it is necessary to live it. God has laid down certain laws for

our guidance, and has made promises as the result of obedience to the same. One of these was the Word of Wisdom, through obedience to which some of the greatest of blessings would acrue. This law was adapted to the weakest capacity, yet some of the strongest violate it."

That declaration was made fifty-three years ago, and through all the succeeding years, President Grant has been faithful and consistent to his pledge and to every promise made affirming his allegiance to the Word of Wisdom. His challenge, "I will ask no man to observe the Word of Wisdom any more closely than I will observe it," is as effective today as it was when uttered.

WHEN President Grant was a boy he was sickly and frail, and resorted to many means to build up his strength. He was a strict observer of the Word of Wisdom and had been all his life.

His sainted mother had taught him early the promises of the Lord contained in that revelation, and he believed her implicitly, and grew up with great faith in its observance. He has ever been ready to attribute his strong body to keeping strictly the Word of Wisdom and has never failed, from that day to this, to bear a strong testimony of its efficacy. He has never hesitated to plead with the Saints to observe it, knowing of its blessings, with the result sometimes that some have been known to resent it.

On one occasion, not very long after he was ordained an Apostle, in a general conference discourse, he referred to this as follows:

"When we go to meeting and hear sermons, we will hear men sometimes express themselves as being 'sick and tired' of hearing about the Word of Wisdom. They are those who do not keep it. Those who keep the Word of Wisdom rejoice to hear about it. God always makes promises to us upon obedience to certain laws. We must keep these laws, else we cannot receive the blessings. The blame is, therefore, not God's but our own. I testify that the promises of God are true and faithful. If we discharge our duties, we will receive the requirements made upon them, and do not do them, are always 'sick and tired' of hearing the same thing over and over again. And I do not blame them. They are dull scholars, and God must look upon them as such, because they have heard a great deal and done a very little."

President Grant has never failed to impress upon the people that when they disregard the Word of Wisdom, because it had not been given as a commandment, that they rejected the "will of the Lord." Said he:

"The Lord says the Word of Wisdom is to be sent greeting; not by commandment or constraint—some people say: "That is the way I get around it—"not by commandment or constraint"—we can do as we please."

"But what else does it say? It says by revelation and the word of wisdom, showing forth— What? Showing forth the order and the will of God.' I say to such people, you do not want to know the will of God, do you? I think one of the weakest excuses I ever heard of in my life is that one— not by commandment or constraint—when, before the verse ends, it tells you that it is the will of God.' in the temporal salvation of all saints in the last days.

"The nation is in an awful condition to-day, financially. God gave us a revelation for the temporal salvation of the people, and if millions and billions of dollars of money were not expended for the things which God says are not good for man, peace, prosperity, health, vigor of body and of mind would be enjoyed by all the people of these United States. The Word of Wisdom is God's plan for the salvation of the people temporarily, and he has said so. He has said that it is his will, and if we lived up to the will of God, and there were no tea, coffee, tobacco or liquor used in the world, peace, prosperity and happiness would come to this nation and to the whole world.

"Those who are not keeping the Word of Wisdom will say that they get sick and tired of hearing such talks. They will get it from me as long as I have breath."

IN OCTOBER 1880, two years before being called as an Apostle, President Grant had been appointed to succeed Elder Francis M. Lyman as President of the Tooele Stake. They had been very close associates all their lives, and President Grant publicly stated in the April conference, 1917, that no man ever made such a strong impression upon him to live the Word of Wisdom as President Lyman did. He said:

"I can remember, as a boy, that I always tried to get a seat about two-thirds of the way back, when coming to this tabernacle. I always sat on the aisle, and I can remember when President Lyman returned from his first and his second missions. I can remember listening to the burning words of his knowledge of the Gospel: I can remember his preaching upon the Word of Wisdom, and making as strong an impression upon my heart to continue to live the Word of Wisdom, as any man I ever listened to. I can remember when he said that a Latterday Saint ought to love the work of God more than a cup of coffee, or a cup of tea, or a chew of tobacco, or a drink of liquor; that when God had revealed to man that this was his work, any convert ought to show grafitude enough to leave alone those things which God has said were not good for man."

At the October conference ten years ago, in the course of his address, President Grant referred to the extensive missionary work the Church could have accomplished with the money that had been spent by people in purchasing those things forbidden in the Word of Wisdom. He said:

"No man can, under the inspiration of the Lord, warm the hearts of the Saints, or benefit the people of the world, by proclaiming the Word of Wisdom, who does not bey it himself. But the man who obeys the Word of Wisdom can touch the hearts of the Latter-day Saints in proclaiming that wonderful revelation that the Lord has given to us for our health and our benefit, and above all that has been given to us with a promise attached thereto.

"And let me say right here that I am convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that if the Latter-day Saints had observed the Word of Wisdom, and if the money that has been worse than wasted for tea, coffee, tobacco, and liquor, had been utilized for missionary service, we would have had the millions of dollars for the work of the Lord that has been expended for that which the Lord Almighty says is not good for man.

"There is no promise made to you or to me or to any Latter-day Saint that the destroying angel shall pass us by, or that we shall have hidden treasures of knowledge, unless we obey the Word of Wisdom, and the way above all other ways for men and women to teach their children the necessity of obeying the Word of Wisdom is by obeying it themselves. "I believe beyond the shadow of a doubt that there are hundreds and thousands of Latter-day Saints, who but for the obeying of the Word of Wisdom, would not be here today. When they have been attacked by serious diseases and have been in a critical condition physically, having obeyed that law, having fulfilled an irrevocable law of God, he was bound to bestow the promised blessings, and they have come to the affitted ones."

Possibly the strongest testimony President Grant ever gave of his strong faith in the Word of Wisdom was when relating his recovery from his serious operation some years ago, when, to all human appearances, recovery seemed impossible. We give it in his own words:

"I leave my testimony with you that I believe as firmly as I believe anything in this world that I would not be standing here today talking to you if I had not obeyed the Word of Wisdom. When my appendix was removed it had broken and blood poisoning, so they said, in the third and last stage, had set in. There were nine doctors present and eight said I had to die. The chief surgeon in the Catholic hospital turned to President Joseph F. Smith and said: 'Mr. Smith, you need not think of such a possibility or probability as that this man shall live. Why, if he should live it would be a miracle, and this is not the day of miracles.'

"The day I was leaving the hospital, I said to the nurse, I have no desire to meet the eight doctors who said I would die, but I would like to meet the ninth, the one who said I would live. When he came I asked him why he had disagreed with the others, and he smiled (he was a southerner), and said: 'Mistah Grant, ah just took a chance, sulh Ah have felt the pulse, suh, of thousands of patients, being a house doctor, in many, many hospitals, but ah never felt a pulse just like yours, suh. Why, do you know, suh, in all of the tests that I made during an hour and three quarters that you were under the knife, your heart nevah missed one single, solitary beat, and ah made up my mind that that heart would pull you through.'

"Had I not lived the Word of Wisdom, all my life, had my blood not been pure, I am convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that I would not have been entitled to that wonderful pronise contained in the Word of Wisdom, that those who obey this Word of Wisdom shall be blessed, and that the destroying angel shall pass them by as he did the children of Israel and not slay them. I am convinced that my heart would not have had pure blood, had I not fulfilled the law, and I would not be standing here before you today. I give to the Lord Almighty the credit and the glory, for it is by His power that I am here today."

WE ARE living in a day when the very air we breathe is saturated with tobacco smoke coming from the mouths of countless men, women, girls, and boys. And the people are literally waddling in a flood of liquor, which is carrying them on to slow but sure decay and destruction. If any one doubts the need of a prophetic and warning voice in

these times against these evils, he is not reading aright the signs of the times. At no time in the past has there been greater need for a prophet to lift up his voice, and this President Grant has done in all sincerity and faith, and has sounded it from the housetops.

President Grant, on one occasion not long ago, told his large audience that the Church and its leaders were being criticized as being old fashioned. He said:

We are being called 'old fashioned,' and told we are too straight because we will not sanction the drinking of beer now that it has been legalized. We never will approve the drinking of beer. We will go right on being straight and telling the people to let beer alone despite the feelings of some members that we should condone the drinking of it. . . . There never was a time when the Church needed to urge and stress ob-servance of the Word of Wisdom more than today. The time will come and I would like to see it, when men and women who are not living the Word of Wisdom cannot hold positions of responsibility in this Church, because they cannot say, Pollow me.' They should be able to say this to every one with whom they associate as officers of the Church.'

When in the pre-prohibition days the nation and the state were wallowing in the mire of the liquor dispensing system given us, by way of the old saloon, President Grant's voice was heard speaking out against it from one end of the state to the other; also in other states and even reaching into foreign countries where missions of the Church are established. He was uncompromisingly against liquor from every standpoint. In the local option campaign his voice again rang out, and once more he proved himself a power against the entrenched enemy. When the great battle to make the nation dry by constitutional amendment came on, he was again in the forefront of the battle as an able advocate for the necessary change in the Constitution, doing all in his power for the cause of prohibition. He admonished his people; he pleaded with them, and he warned them, and he rejoiced when the fight was won. But even then he did not give up, but kept on with his fight for the observance of the Word of Wisdom.

When the time came that men in high places, together with mass hysteria, demanded repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, he was again to the front and used all his power and persuasion and influence against repeal. Again he admonished his people, warned them and pleaded with them. And his great

heart nearly broke when Utah, his own beloved state, the place of his birth, the home of his people, the place selected by prophets before him, the state where he had grown to manhood, and achieved so grandly, cast the deciding vote in favor of the national repeal. He declared:

"We are fundamentally for prohibition, and let me promise you right here and now that if you vote for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, there will be a great many more professing Latter-day Saints who will be drunkards than there have been while the Eighteenth Amendment

has been in force.
"By the way, I received a postal card-(the man who sent it did not have the courage to sign his name)—asking me not to talk on the Word of Wisdom at this conference. I request each and every Latterday Saint within the sound of my voice to read what I said about the Word of Wis-dom just six months ago. Every word that I said I meant, and among other things I said I hoped and prayed that we as a people would not vote for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment."

Sixty days later, when the fight against repeal was over, and the people had rejected the counsels of the Prophet of the Lord, President Grant publicly declared in the large tabernacle:

"I feel to have charity at the present time for the Latter-day Saints who have voted for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, notwithstanding the fact that they knew very well, without my coming out and saying, I want you to do it, that I would have been mighty happy if they had voted the other way. I lived in hopes, and I announced myself in public, that if all other states in the Union went 'wet,'

Utah would go 'dry.'
"Some of my friends begged me to come out and appeal to the people individually, to ask each and every Latter-day Saint to vote to maintain the Eighteenth Amend-

"I believe men that have lived the Gospel just as well as I have ever lived it, many of them, were conscientious in voting for re-peal. On the other hand, if they did it just merely out of politics, well, of course, I felt-always have-that politics are like the measles: The measles is not a very bad disease, if you will take a little sassafras tea and keep them on the surface; but when the measles sets in, I understand, it turns your hide yellow and makes you cross-eyed. Politics sometimes does the same thing,—that is, in my judgment.

"But I don't feel any harshness. I did feel annoyed, in good plain English, when one of the members of the cabinet saw fit to quote the President of the United States as wanting Utah to go wet. I had a lot of copies of speeches, printed, which I was going to send out to the people. I announced that anybody who wanted copies should write for them. Finally I decided not to send them till after election. It annoyed me for one of the cabinet members to undertake to dictate on behalf of the President, to the people of Utah to vote wet. I decided to keep still until after election, and I am glad to have done so. I don't want to offend any man who disagrees with me.

But I am very grateful indeed that the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment will not make any difference to any true Latter-day Saint. No Latter-day Saint will patronize those things when the Lord has told us it is His will that we let them alone. If our people are going to take license to fol-low after the things of the world and the people of the world, and do those things that the Gospel of Jesus Christ teaches them not to do, they are not living up to their religion. So, really, the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment will make no difference whatsoever to a true Latter-day Saint.

"On the other hand, I believe honestly and conscientiously that we ought in the future to be more diligent, more faithful, more energetic—those of us who in the past have kept the commandments of the Lord, than we have been in the past, for fear of the temptations that are coming to our young people, and be sure to set examples before them that will be worthy of their imitation, because example is the finest way to preach in all the world. Children notice the example of their parents, their friends, and their teachers. Upon one occasion, in one of the southern counties, when some missionaries were stopping at a brother's home and they had prayers, a little child said: "Papa, we never pray, do we, unless we have company?".

"Never in the history of the Church have we needed so much as we do today the Word of Wisdom. No nation can ever prosper, this nation being no exception, that undertakes to pay part of its obligation and to build up the nation by licensing the sale of liquor and allowing people to make mil-lions upon millions of dollars by selling it. I have never felt so humiliated in my life over anything as that the state of Utah voted for the repeal of prohibition. I do not want to dictate to any man. But when the Lord gives a revelation and tells me what is for my financial benefit and the financial benefit of this people, because 'of evils and designs which do and will exist in the hearts of conspiring men in the last days,' I do think that at least the Latterday Saints should listen to what the Lord has said. . . .

"I again say, I could not help but feel humiliated when the Latter-day Saints knew as well as they knew that they lived that I wanted them to remain true to the Word of Wisdom and not vote for the repeal of prohibition.

President Grant continues to stand for the right, and stands today as much against the evils of liquor and tobacco as ever. His fight will not cease until he is silenced by the closing of his life's work. He is one who literally will "speak from the dust" in this great cause, because the influence of his words and the power of his example will survive the grave and thus he will continue to plead with his people to refrain from the evils which are bringing down people and nations to untimely graves.

Hail to the Prophet, four score years of age, Whose name is inscribed on the state's ev'ry page:

Who is honored and famed at home and abroad;

Who is true to his people and valiant to God.

A THOUSAND YEARS OF ANCESTRY

Secretary and Librarian of the Genealogical Society of Utah

ARCHIBALD F. BENNETT

FVERYONE knows he is descended from numerous progenitors whose lineage traces back into the remote past. But who they are, and the enthralling story of their lives, is too often, for the most of us, shrouded in complete mystery. How interesting it would be to have absolute knowledge of our pedigree back for a thousand years, and to be able to point with scientific precision to persons living in the year 936 A. D. as our own actual ancestors who made our life on earth possible!

This can be done in the pedigree of President Heber J. Grant. For many years he has been enthusiastic and thorough in the search for his ancestors, and has kept experienced genealogists regularly employed in seeking out and verifying his many lineal connections on both paternal and maternal sides. The results are on file in the Church Genealogical Archive. It requires one whole volume for the 161 pages of his pedigree chart. By actual count he is linked up with 1,621 known progenitors. Wherever obtainable, family group records have been made out for each couple, and these records giving the names of all the children in each group fill six volumes, containing records of 6,398 families.

A PANORAMA OF ANCESTRY

 $B_{\ \ records}^{
m Y\ THE}$ aid of these charts and records it is quite possible to obtain a panoramic view of the diversified lineage of our revered

From Charlemagne to the Quakers, from Malcolm of Scotland to the Puritans, and from the first Dukes of Normandy to the earliest Americans come the lines of ancestry that make up the physical inheritance of Heber J. Grant.

President, and to identify the nationalities and families so remarkably blended to compose his physical inheritance,

They were all American-born for a number of generations back from President Grant. The Grants are of the Stonington, Connecticut, family. His mother, Rachel Ridgeway Ivins, traces back to a group of noble Quaker families of New Jersey, including those of Shreve, Ridgeway, Wright, Thorne, Murrell, and Ellis. One line follows back to William Bate, a Quaker of Ireland; another to Diedrick Areson of Holland. The Stacyes were an ancient and influential family in Yorkshire, coming of a pedigree linking them with many of the dis-

tinguished houses of that country. Becoming converts to Quaker tenets, their home became a headquarters for Quaker preachers, and George Fox, founder of the Society of Friends, tells in his journal of meetings he held in their home. Thomas French, 5th great-grandfather of President Grant, was born in 1639; was imprisoned for his faith in 1657, for forty-two months; and again in 1662 and 1666. The mother of President Grant's father was Athalia Howard, and her mother was Elizabeth Davies, daughter of the famous preacher, Rev. John Davies. He was of Welsh descent, and his pedigree is printed carrying his male line back into the remote past among the kings and princes of

Wales. Richard Dana, another progenitor, came from Sicily.

Nobles and Commoners

Most of the different lines have not yet been followed beyond the immigrant ancestor to America. Of the ones that continue, those deriving from staunch and sturdy yeoman stock are usually not traceable beyond the sixteenth century. Others connect with families of gentry and nobility, and from the peerage merge directly with the royal lines of practically every nation of Europe. Thus from thousands of sources and from different nations, from rich and poor, noble and peasant, the king, the soldier and the page, streams of blood have coursed on down through living men and women to concentrate eighty years ago in the veins of one who now stands at the head of our Church—their living representative.

Forefathers in 936 A. D.

LET us select a few of the many known forefathers of President Grant who were living one thousand years ago. In Saxon England, Edmund I, a grandson of Alfred the Great, was heir to the throne, a lad of thirteen. He succeeded in 941, only to be assassinated in 946 in his dining hall by Leof, a notorious robber, whom he had ordered into banishment. His grandson, Ethelred II, caused a wholesale massacre of Danes living in England. In revenge King Sweyn of Denmark invaded England and drove Ethelred from the throne and into exile in Normandy.

Malcolm I was reigning in Scotland in 936, but not over a united kingdom. Since the days of the Roman occupation different races had warred in that land for supremacy. Malcolm entered into a treaty with King Edmund of England to defend the northern part of England from Danish inroads. With the Danes his grandson Malcolm II was in constant strife for thirty years of his reign. Malcolm II's eldest daughter and heir was Beatrix, the mother of that Duncan I who was killed by Macbeth; she was also the mother of Maldred or Malcom who married Ealdgith, granddaughter of Ethelred II, thus uniting the lines of Saxon Alfred and Malcolm of Scotland. Down through the centuries succeeding generations transmitted this blood from one powerful and noble family to another, until it was brought to America by the Puritan,

700

William Billings, whose daughter Mercy became the mother of Beriah Grant, 3rd great-grandfather of President Grant.

Rulers of Normandy and England

JOSHUA GRANT, grandson of Beriah, married Mary Morgan, a direct descendant of Rolf or Rollo, a Norwegian prince, who, banished from his own country, ravaged the coasts of France and wrested from the French king a territory renamed Normandy. He became the first Duke of Normandy. One thousand years ago he had been dead only four years; and his son William Longsword ruled as the second Duke. During the rule of his son and grandson, both named Richard, the power of Normandy was increased. In 1066 their successor, William the Conqueror, led a great army to England and changed the course of history there. His son, Henry I, married a daughter of the royal house of Scotland. Matilda, their daughter, fought for the throne of England against Stephen. Her son, Henry II, who succeeded, left a natural son, William de Longspee. An interesting pedigree has been verified tracing this lineage down from the Longspees to the la Zouches (derived from the ancient Counts and Dukes of Brittany), from them to the Charltons, the Grosvenors, to the Bulkeleys and the Welbys. Olive Welby married a Farwell and came to America. Her 3rd greatgranddaughter was Mary Morgan, who married Joshua Grant.

Kings of Britain and Princes of Wales

JOSHUA GRANT and Mary Morgan, of the blood of Scotland, England, Normandy, Brittany, Flanders, Normandy, Brittany, Flanders, France, etc., had a son Joshua Grant who married Athalia Howard. Her mother, Elizabeth Davies, traces back through twenty-seven generations to Howell the Good, king of all Wales in the year 936. He was a celebrated legislator, and caused a general revision to be made of the ancient laws of Wales. During the thirty-five years of his reign his country was at peace and prospered; there were no rebellions at home nor foreign invasions. His grandson Meredydd ap Owen had a turbulent reign, filled with battles and bloodshed. He left one daughter Angharad, whose second husband was Cynfin. His pedigree, as given in the "Chronicles of the Welsh

Princes" preserved among the ancient records, carries his ancestry back twenty-five generations to Beli the Great, King of all Britain shortly after the opening of the Christian era. Bleddyn ap Cynfin, son of Cynfin and Queen Angharad, was eminent for character in the times in which he lived. He was slain in battle in 1072. Each of the unusual names in this Welsh line stands for a real person who lived and often achieved distinction and historic importance.

From Charlemagne to the Quakers

ONLY ONE of the numerous lines traceable from President Grant's mother has been selected for this demonstration. Her father, Caleb Ivins, was the great-grandson of Isaac Ivins of Burlington County, New Jersey. Caleb's mother was Sarah Wright, of the Stacye, Ely, and Wright families—all Quakers in England before coming to New Jersey. Sarah Wright's mother, Sarah Thorne, was granddaughter of Mary Pearsall, whose ancestors in England are found among the prominent Harcourt, la Zouche, de Quincy and de Vermandois lines. Isabel de Vermandois is descended from the royal houses of Charlemagne, of France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Flanders, Sweden, Denmark, and Norway. Her father was the son of Henry I of France and Anne of Kief in Russia, the great-grandson of Hugh Capet, born in 939, who by merit and courage was raised to the French throne in 987. His father, Hugh the Great, as Count of Paris, wielded the real power in France in the year 936. His father, Robert I, had reigned only one brief year. The latter's mother was a granddaughter of the great Charlemagne.

AN HONORABLE PARENTAGE

DURING these thousand years history has brought many changes; and the ancestors of our President have made much history, whether presiding over states and armies, over earldoms or counties, over local courts or congregations or only their own families. Each generation must be judged according to the standards of that period. But as one reads over the intimate and authentic story of their lives as it has been recovered and reconstructed, there comes an overwhelming feeling that here is an honorable parentage, a noble lineage of the best men and women of their day.

PRESIDENT GRANT-AS "JIM THE PENMAN"

ACK in October, 1921, during the severe post-war financial crisis, it became necessary for President Heber J. Grant, with others, to go to Washington, D. C. to negotiate a ten million dollar loan with the War Finance Corporation for the benefit of the beet sugar industry of Utah and Idaho. The business details of this loan, which was expedited by Reed Smoot and the President of the United States, the President of the United States, are related elsewhere in this issue under "President Grant—The Business Man"; but this story deals with a sheet of paper "Written by Jim the Penman' at Washington, D. C., October 18, 1921," as the President has recorded it in his own words:

While we were negotiating for the loan, I was sitting next to the Vice-President of

By RICHARD L. EVANS

the United States National Bank of Denver. I picked up a sheet of paper and filled it

with signatures of representative men in Utah whom I knew, and just before our negotiations ended he said: "Mr. Grant, what are you going to do with that paper?" "Oh," I said, "I was just scribbling these signatures to pass the time away—I was going to throw it into the waste basket."

He said: "Give it to me." I did so.

Some years later I was in Denver and called on the Vice-President of the United

States National Bank whom I had met in Washington, and he showed me the page of signatures I had written at the time we were negotiating for the ten million dollar loan. I said to him: "I shall appreciate it if you will have a photostatic copy made, as I cannot write quite so well now as my

as I cannot write quite so well now as my hand trembles."

He said: "Yes, I will do that with pleasure. I am invited to be one of the party of Mr. Pyeatt's friends at luncheon today, and I will bring the copy with me."

He referred to a luncheon to be held at the Denver Club to which we had been invited by Mr. Pyeatt, President of the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad. Mr. Pyeatt requested that I make a speech of a half hour on the financial accomplish. of a half hour on the financial accomplishments of the Mormon Church, and I told the story of negotiating a loan of a hundred thousand dollars on four notes of \$25,000.00 each payable in 12, 18, and 24 months, for which I agreed to secure twenty signatures which I agreed to secure twenty signatures out of thirty of the leading financial men of Salt Lake City as endorsers on these notes which were to be given by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The manager of Wells Fargo Bank in Salt Lake was to specify the names. I secured twenty-four signatures; three of the men were out of town. One I knew so well that I did not even ask him to endorse the notes knowing he would refuse and two notes knowing he would refuse, and two only refused.

After I had finished my talk at the Denver Club, the Vice-President of the United States National Bank stood up and said: "Gentlemen, I was in Washington said: "Gentlemen, I was in Washington with Mr. Grant when the government made a loan of ten million dollars to the sugar factories in Utah and Idaho, and he picked up this piece of paper and wrote these signatures on it." He passed the paper around, and continued: "Grant could just as well. I am sure, have had fifty signatures on the back of these notes as twenty-five." on the back of those notes as twenty-five."

After having this joke at my expense, he returned the sheet of signatures to me.

And so the sheet of signatures signed "Jim the Penman" back in 1921 in Washington, D. C., came again into President Grant's possession and is reproduced on page 702. But what is more remarkable, at the age of eighty President Grant can still reproduce these and scores

WEDDING INVITATION OF WHICH PRESI-DENT GRANT PENNED, AS HE REMEMBERS, MORE THAN A HUNDRED COPIES.

Mer and Mors. E. B. Trippe

Just Lake City

attal.

of other signatures. Within the last few days I have seen him write again these signatures just as he did in 1921. And I have heard Dr. John A. Widtsoe, the late Dr. James E. Talmage, and others say that they would testify anywhere that signatures written by President Grant for the amusement of his friends were their own.

But this spectacular and entertaining gift for reproducing signatures is not the most practical of President Grant's chirographic proclivities. His fine, round Spencerian handwriting began making money for him in his early teens, and a specimen of his penmanship that was written before he was seventeen years of age later won a diploma for him at the Fair of the Territory of Utah in competition with four professors of penmanship.

He wrote greeting cards, wedding invitations, insurance policies, stock certificates, and legal documents. A copy of a wedding invitation of which he wrote, as he remembers, more than a hundred copies in 1877, is reproduced herewith. Says President Grant:

I once made twenty dollars on New Year's day by writing forty dozen cards with 'Happy New Year' and the man's name written in the corner. The next New Year's day I made \$37.50 in five hours. I wrote on fifty dozen cards the words 'Happy New Year' and sold them all, and had to write more.

When the President was working as a policy clerk in the insurance office of H. R. Mann & Company, still in his teens, he was offered three times his salary to go to San Francisco as a penman. He later became Professor of Penmanship and Bookkeeping at the University of Deseret (later the University of Utah). George D. Pyper writes of him:

One of my early recollections of President Grant visions him jack-knifed around a little table in James Dwyer's Book Store, on upper Main Street, Sait Lake City, engaged in writing Christmas and New Year cards at fifty cents per dozen. I was the happy purchaser of a couple of dozen of these beautifully penned New Year's calling cards.

Later he was a teacher of penmanship and bookkeeping at the Deseret University when it was located at the corner of First North and Second West Streets, Salt Lake City. I was a student and recall his going from seat to seat inspecting the work of the pupils. His Spencerian style became my model and many reams of paper were

used up with his copy before me.
At one of the Territorial Fairs at which he had not competed he noticed the exhibits of four professional penmen. He remarked to the man in charge of the Art Department that he could write better than that before he was seventeen years of age.



SIGNATURES OF WELL-KNOWN MEN WRITTEN BY PRESIDENT GRANT IN 1921 AT WASH-INGTON, D. C. (see page 701)

The man in charge laughed and said that nobody but a cheeky insurance agent would make such a remark. He handed the genterment three dollars, which was the fee necessary to compete for a diploma, sent for the specimen which he had written before he was seventeen, hung it up with the remark, "If your judges know good permanship. He walked away with the diploma." He walked away with the diploma for best penmanship in the Territory. He encouraged the art of good penmanship among the youth of Zion and has offered many prizes to aid in the laudable art of chirography.

Concerning her father's penmanship activities, President Grant's daughter, Lucy, writes:

Father is a fine penman. When we were young he used to make all sorts of scrolls and fancy lettering for us. We were specially fond of his birds; with just a few strokes of the pen he could draw the loveliest birds, large birds and small birds, birds alone and birds in flocks. I remember with what pride I used to show my friends the birds father had drawn for me and thought I was quite favored to have a father who was so talented.

He was eager to have us all learn to write well. I was left-handed and learned to use that hand in writing. He used to look at my writing and say to me that I would never become a good writer if I used

the left hand. He took the pen and showed me that the letters were formed for the right hand and one could not be as rapid or as legible a writer who wrote left-handed. I wasn't very anxious to change but to please him I did and learned with my right hand. I am glad now because I feel as he does that it is much better to write with the right hand.

I remember how he disliked the change that was made in the writing of the children from slant to vertical writing, when that system was introduced into our schools. And his dislike was vindicated a few years later when the schools abandoned vertical writing and went back to the slant.

President Grant has repeatedly said that hard work never kills anyone. He recalls innumerable times when he has plied his pen until after midnight, only to rise again before six in the morning to continue his writing before regular business hours. This man's career as "Jim the Penman" has been entertaining and useful to himself and his friends. He has long been a champion in the cause of good penmanship.

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MY HUSBAND

By Augusta Winters Grant

HETY-TWO years I have spent with my husband. In that time we have shared sorrows and joys; have known hope and disappointment, but disillusionment in each other, never! Our love and respect have increased with the years.

Now at eighty we enjoy life to the fullest. We echo in our hearts

Browning's verse:

'Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be-

The best is yet to be—
The last of life for which the first was made:

Our times are in his hands Who saith, 'A whole I planned, Youth shows but half 'Trust God, see all, nor be afraid!'"

We have many tastes in common—we love people, simple amusements, travel, reading, music, art; we enjoy having our friends come

to both our city and canyon homes, but dislike intensely any formality. We have great satisfaction in going to the Temple together.

I APPRECIATE the consideration and generosity which have always been shown me by my husband, but hesitate to draw aside the veil of our intimacy, except to say that no woman could have had a better husband than mine has been to me.

One amusing little incident will illustrate his kindly nature. Partly in fun, partly in earnest, I suggested one day that I tell him and he me any little oddities that might annoy each other. I mentioned one or two of his slight idiosyncrasies, and then said, "Now you tell me some of my little frailties."

There was a slight twinkle in his

eye as he replied: "You haven't one."

As a Latter-day Saint wife I honor my husband as a man holding the priesthood. It is my firm conviction that if the women of our Church would rely unfalteringly upon the inspiration of their husbands, in all important matters concerning their family affairs, they would find that their husbands would grow in the power of discernment and decision through the exercise of their priest-hood.

I, who know my husband better than anyone else possibly can, know him to be a man of God, that he desires to understand the mind and will of God, and in humility to do it. I therefore not only uphold him as head of my household, but head of the Church.

AN APPRECIATION

By Dessie Grant Boyle

NE OF my very earliest recollections is of my fifth birthday. My mother put a new dress on me, made my curls and tied them with a new blue ribbon, sat me on her lap and said, "Now you are getting to be such a big girl that I am going to tell you a great secret." After explaining what a secret is she told me my real name was not "Pattie Harris," but Dessie Grant, and that "Uncle Eli" was my father. I am father's fifth daughter and

I am father's fifth daughter and the oldest child of my mother—Emily Wells. I was born after father was made an apostle and during the years when raids and persecutions were being waged against the general authorities because of plural marriage. For this reason it was necessary for mother to live away from home until I was six years old, and for our identity to be kept a secret. As I look back on those first years of mother's married life and think of how timid she was, how

she loved home and family, I marvel that she ever endured being away.

I think there were three things that made it possible for her to be cheerful and reasonably happy. They were, her great faith that everything would work out for the best and that she was doing right; her keen sense of humor that made her an optimist and able to laugh at the inevitable; and greatest of all, her love for, and confidence in father. She knew that he did everything he could to make her life as easy as possible. She felt always that what he did was right and that as long as he lived everything would be well with her and with us. And it was.

The recollections of father's and mother's life together and their influence upon my life are among my happiest and most sacred memories. I have far too many blessings to count them, but I feel sure that my

two greatest are my testimony and my parents. Father has been the strongest influence in my life, first through my mother, who kept him ever before us when we were young, and later through my intimate associations with him.

The fact that we lived away and seldom saw father leaves me with no childish remembrance of him. He never played or romped with us, or told us stories, or carried us on his back to bed. Mother did these things. But he was nevertheless an influence in our lives from our earliest childhood.

I believe my first consciousness of him is of his great generosity and that he liked to make lots of people happy. The first Christmas I can remember we were living in Southern Colorado, many miles from the railroad. It was difficult to send things there, and, I suppose, very expensive. But one day shortly before Christmas a wagon stopped in

front of our house,—an event did you say? Mother said she only saw two strange wagons all the time we lived there and this was one of them. A man got out of the wagon and began unloading boxes, sacks, barrels and packages. There were oranges and bananas-great delicacies for that day,—there were apples and candy, nuts and raisins. There were lovely dolls and toys and new dresses and a seal skin coat for mother. The most thrilling things imaginable! This arrival of things from father not only completely changed our Christmas but that of all the people in the town, for they were all invited to share with us. There was plenty for everyone.

Soon after this, Grandpa Wells died. Although it was taking a great chance father let us come home to live. Thus we ended our days on the "underground." I had only seen him a few times, but burned into my childish consciousness were the truths that father was the most generous, kindest, most considerate father any little girls ever

had, and that he would do anything or make any sacrifice for the good of his family. This was because he loved us so much, and we must never do anything to make him sorry or ashamed of us.

My sisters and I were young when mother died, but one of the things she bequeathed to us was her great love for father and her belief that he was a tower of strength to lean upon in times of sorrow or trouble. We already knew this, but her death brought it forcibly before us. We looked back upon her long, sad illness with the realization that father had not left one stone unturned to bring peace, comfort and ease to her, nor to us.

His example of how to act in time of sorrow was the greatest possible comfort and help to us. We were proud to be his children and partook of his love, faith and courage. He has taught us to love life, but not to fear death; to be happy even in the face of trials and to make our Heavenly Father our best Friend. He has given us every

educational advantage: schools, travel, pictures, books, music, plays. Busy as he has always been, he has never been too busy to plan for our welfare, and that of his grandchildren, great-grandchildren, his close and distant relatives and his friends. He has always listened with an understanding heart to our troubles and has helped us out of them.

As I have grown in years and faith and understanding I stand amazed at father's accomplishments. I could tell of his honesty and fairness, his courage and fearlessness. I could tell of his gentleness, his great humility and his abiding faith, of the wonderful example he is to his family and his Church. Or I might tell of his work for the dead or his life as a great missionary. But it seems to me that the thing that will be said of him as he stands before his Maker to be judged will be, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Thou hast kept My two Great Commandments. hast loved the Lord, thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself."

LETTER WRITTEN BY PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT TO HIS DAUGHTER

By Rachel Grant Taylor

These, the first words in the span between ancient and modern revelation, find an echo in my heart. I too, was born of goodly parents. How "goodly" none but members of the family circle can ever know. As I had been trying day after day to find words to tell you of the bond between father and his girls, there kept recurring the thought of the "Sacred To Me" section of my Gleaner Treasures of Truth book.

In that book was a birthday letter written shortly after my dear mother's death. In all the years between that letter had been a cherished treasure, and no other eyes had seen its pages.

Should I share it with you? At last, though it caused me a heart pang, I decided I would be generous, for I felt that no words of mine could paint in its truest colors the portrait of my beloved father as did his own words of counsel, confidence and love. You may read my letter.

Astor House, New York. August 26, 1893.

"My Darling Ray:

"It is with difficulty that I am able to bring myself to appreciate the fact that in a few days you will be fifteen years old. I confess that it seems to me but yesterday since I came home from a little trip to Ogden or some other place and for the first time you were able to walk three or four steps. I remember that you kept walking back and forth from your mamma to me for a long time and seemed to think that you were doing something very wonderful and I was very much pleased indeed with your efforts in walking. I have watched you grow from a little babe to almost a young lady and I have had all the pleasure and pride that a father could possibly have in seeing you growing up with a love of the truth and a desire to do that which is right. I have worked early and late for my loved ones and I have taken much pleasure in supplying all their wants and I have

been thankful for the success that I have had in my business so that I could add to your happiness and that of the others that I love so much. I have sometimes wondered if I had done less working and more visiting and talking with my little ones if it would not have been wiser but I am not going to do any complaining now.

"I find that there is a great change and that many of the things that we have had in the past that have added to our pleasure will have to be gone without in the future and that perhaps much of the work that we have had done by others will have to be done by us, but I am thankful to feel that I am sure of your love and support and that you will without complaint take up your share of the burdens. I have been pleased with your labors so far in life as I have seen that above all things that the desire to do right and to be honest was first and foremost with you and I pray God with all my heart that you will always feel this way. I think more of your doing

right than of all the gifts and graces in the way of good looks and fine things that this world can produce.

"You have a labor ahead of you in this life that is very important and that is much greater than usually falls to the lot of a girl of your years, and this labor is to assist in the rearing of your brother and sisters. Your example will do more to lead them in the right path than almost anything else that can happen. I will not be home much of the time as when I am not away on business I will be on missions for the Church and the time may come when some of the little ones will not give that

heed that they should to the wishes of their Aunt Gusta, and your example in this regard will do more than words to keep them in the right path. If you are careful and thoughtful of all that you do and your example is all that it should be, the little ones will follow it and the task of your Aunt Gusta will be one of love and pleasure; but on the other hand in case you and Lutie do not do all in your power to aid and assist in rearing the children, Gusta will find her labor almost more than she can endure. I know that today she feels to thank the Lord for the sweet task He has given her in

having you and the rest of the children to rear. I feel that you will do all that it is possible to do and I thank the Lord that you feel this way.

way.

"It will soon be your birthday and I write to send you all the fond love that it is within my power to send you and to wish you with all my heart, many, many happy returns of the day. You will soon be in your sixteenth year and you must comence to have serious thoughts. I was hard at work when I was sixteen earning part of the money that we were living on, and while I do (Continued on page 705)

BOOK OF MORMON INSCRIPTION BY PRESIDENT GRANT

These pages contain the inscription that President Grant wrote in the volume of the Book of Mormon and the Doctrine and Covenants that he presented to his daughter Rachel and her husband. They creal his beautiful character, his preat love for the Scriptures, his testimony of their dirinity, the comfort and joy he gets from perusing them. Thousands of books has he inscribed with helpful messages.

New Years Day 1922. My dearly beloved John & Rachel accept this volume of saved scripture with the love blessings of an affectionale father. More than any other book Than loved the Doctrine and Covenants The words of our Heavenly Tather "in His Son James Christ, Contained therein have been an inspiration to me from childhood as a boy of about fifteen I read carefully an prayorfully the Boshop Mormon's there came into my heart an abiding of firm testimony of its divinity. From that day to this its wonder fal teaching have been a comfort, a blessing and a guide to me, On this New Years Daya day of thanks giving I thank Godfor the bottom of my heart that I read the life of Nichhi in my youth, I fell in

love with him then Ind his life has influenced mine for good more than any other character in ancient history, sacred or profane - Save only the Redeemer of the Forld. While the world generally are in doubt regarding God that He and He's Son have levealed themselves and spoken to man in our day (Read Sest 76 es 20-24) In the darkest hours when death has entered my home, or when financial and other troubles have oppressed me I have gone to the Book of Mormon and the Delline and Covenants for inspiration and comfort and have never gone in vain May the contents of these inspired books bring the guidence to your hier as they have brought to mine is my most earnest and sincere prayer your affectionals father Theber of Grants

LETTER WRITTEN BY PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT TO HIS DAUGHTER

(Continued from page 705)

not want you to go to work, I do want you to save all that you can by helping at home, and above all I want you to be cheerful and happy in any and all work that you have to do. I feel that you will do all that I suggest and I am as thankful as I know how to be that you have been all that I could ask so far in your life and I pray that the Lord will watch over and protect you in the future as He has in the past. You will be going to parties and to sociables in the near future and I want you to be careful and never allow the slightest liberty to be taken by any of your escorts. There are very many of the young men among us as well as in the world that are not good and that have no regard for virtue, and that is a dearer treasure than even life itself. Your mamma taught you very plainly in all things of this kind and you must remember all that she told you and watch over the other children now

that she has gone and teach them as she taught you. I want you to always be free and frank with me and your Aunt Gusta as well as with mother as the safe way is to do nothing or have no companions that you do not want us to know all about. You must be as careful of your grandma's feelings as possible and do all that you can for her, as she is an old lady now and in the providences of the Lord she can't remain with us many years, and while some of the things that she wants done may not be just as we would like, we had better try to please her as it will be a pleasure to recall that we did all that we could to make her contented and happy. I regret, my darling girl, that I can not be home with you on your fifteenth birthday, as I had hoped that I could be there and that I would be able to add something to the pleasures of the day. I send you the fond love of a devoted father

and an earnest prayer that you will be blessed and prospered of the Lord all the days of your life.

"I want you and all of us to so live that when we have finished this life that we will meet with a fond welcome from the Lord as well as your dear sweet mother. I shall not purchase you any present to remember the day by, but I will send you a father's blessing with his assurance that the life that you have led in the past has been pleasing to him and has added much to his happiness and to ask that you go on in the future making him happy by doing all the good that you can and by attending to the labors that you have before you from time to time with cheerfulness. Once more sending you all the fond love and sweet kisses that a letter can carry. I am, with a heartfelt prayer, that God will bless you always,

"Your loving and devoted father, (Signed) HEBER J. GRANT."

SOME OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS OF PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

By George W. Middleton

T URNING backward the pages of memory I recall very vividly the first time I ever saw President Grant. He was a young apostle then on one of his official visits to the southern end of the territory. Of course I knew about him but had never seen him nor had the pleasure of hearing him speak. There was a well packed house in the old tabernacle at Cedar City. It was a stormy night but the in-clement weather had not deterred the people from coming out to hear the new apostle. I must have been in my early teens, at that impressionable age when our emotions lie near to the surface. The clean cut incisive style and the downright earnestness of the speaker made a profound impression on me which I have never forgotten. When the wind outside raised to a tempest, the speaker said, "Now, I can outtalk that storm, and shall only need to know how loud I must intone my voice to make you all hear. If anybody fails to hear let him hold up his hand.

President Grant has a style of oratory that is all his own. Of course, any man who preaches so much is bound to repeat himself, especially 706

when there are so many demands on his time that he could not, if he would, plan sermons. At a big gathering of prominent people at Detroit a few months ago his speech was quite a sensation, and his audience gave him an ovation, and begged him to speak again in the banquet that was to follow. There is an underlying sense of humor in many of his pungent sentences which is very pleasing, and people never hear him once without wanting to hear him again. It is a remarkable thing that although he is within a few weeks of his eightieth birthday his vim and vigor and earnestness has known no abatement, and he speaks with as much force as he did half a century ago.

A year or so ago I went with President Grant down to Cedar City. He was responding to a request to dedicate a new church and as it was in my native section the people had asked me to come down with him. We drove over to the hospitable home of his daughter, Mrs. Clifford Young, at American Fork for an evening dinner and then took the road through the dark night for Fillmore. "Put your speedometer at fifty miles an hour," he

said to the chauffeur boy, "and keep it there. Do not let it indicate any faster or any slower speed." After a few hours' rest in the early morning we were on the road again and kept the even pace of fifty miles an hour to Cedar City, where we arrived in time for the first meeting. After carrying through two lengthy programs we were on the road again, and that same evening met an overflow crowd in the tabernacle at Fillmore. The next early morning found our speedometer still registering fifty miles an hour as we sped back to the city. I tell this to indicate the alacrity of President Grant's movements, and the many things he accomplishes by crowding so many hours into a day and making every minute count.

ONE outstanding characteristic of President Grant is moral courage. You may not always agree with him but you always know exactly where he stands on any issue, though it may be sometimes detrimental to his own interest. If he thinks he is right nobody ever need fear that he will back down. His word is as good as his bond. When the Church leaders decided that it

was better to give up plural marriage than to continue the harassing struggle with the federal government it was naturally a trying time for all those people involved. After the Church gave its word of honor President Grant only inquired into the validity of their pledge, and then became staunch and immovable in his resolution to fulfill that obligation. He has absolutely no sympathy for those misguided people who fail to realize the sacredness of a promise, and so far as he is concerned they have had no quarter and cannot expect any.

In the early experience with national politics in this state it was natural that there should be irregularities in the nature of "gum shoe-ing" and whispering campaigns. People had to learn by experience how to respect absolutely the rights of others. There had been considerable bad feeling engendered previous to the time of President Grant's incumbency as president both among the Mormon people and our non-Mormon neighbors. But when Heber I. Grant assumed the presidency he said: "There shall be no Church influence in politics." For the eighteen years of his rule there has not been the suspicion of Church interference in anything that does not concern the Church, and his reputation for absolute fairness has appealed not only to the members of the Mormon Church but to our non-Mormon neighbors. Everybody knows that no matter what might be President Grant's own private opinion or preference he keeps that to himself and never advises anybody how to vote, nor does he allow his subordinate officials to express opinions that might influence others, contrary to their own convictions.

President Grant related to me once a remarkable testimony he received while traveling in Arizona. I cannot repeat the details of it now, but it was of such an impressive nature that he has never since doubted the verity of Mormonism, and his whole life has been devoted to its service. Every thought and every act of his life has been directed to the fulfillment of his duty as an officer of the Church, and every other activity of his life has to be made subordinate to that first impelling duty.

In the same way President Grant has been loyal to his friends. If he is once your friend he is always your friend. The voice of slander

has had no place in his life. He is not seeking for faults in your life, but for those virtues which make you worthy of his friendship. He is no fair weather friend who smiles upon you today and frowns upon you tomorrow, but he is always the same. His devotion to his own family is remarkable. His interest in his children's welfare has been uniform and constant: there has been no slightest sign of partiality, though his numerous daughters are of three different mothers. His absolute sense of justice has bound his family to him with a sense of great veneration and love.

ONE OF the most outstanding virtues of President Grant is his great liberality. He has naturally been a conscientious guardian of the large Church fund over which he is the trustee-in-trust, but he has been liberal with the ward and stake officials who applied for funds to build chapels and to meet other contingencies that came up in their administration.

But with his private revenues he has felt that he could do with them as he pleased. Each year he has sent books by the thousands to friends all over this western part of the continent, and I should imagine to other parts far away. In homes very widely sundered I have encountered books inscribed with his classic penmanship, and dedicated in kindly words with the greetings of the Christmas season to friends who must all remember with gratitude this kindly consideration. He is truly a princely giver who never lets his left hand know what his right hand has bestowed. When kindred or friend were in trouble, delinquent tax bills were met, hospital bills liquidated and sums of money advanced as free will offerings. If he thought a friend would like a nice picture or a desired book or any other thing that would make him happy, it was forthcoming without the least thought or hesitation.

He seems to have an ambition to pour the cause of the Church effort to take all its members off the dole, he advanced twenty-five thousand dollars out of his own pocket.

Perhaps the most remarkable things about President Grant are his wonderful vitality and his ability for sustained work. When you consider that in a very few weeks he will be eighty years old it is amazing to see how much in each day he can accomplish. His temperate life

no doubt has to do with this; he has never been poisoned with tobacco nor whiskey nor any other harmful thing, but beyond that there must be a durability in his physical fibre of an unusual order. You re-member the Wonderful One Hoss Shay created by the imagination of our great physician poet, Doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes, had all its parts so tempered in texture and durability that it ran perfectly for a hundred years to the day and then went to pieces all in a heap. The one is fortunate who can approximate this simile in his own physical make-up, and round out his octogenarian or nonogenarian life or even reach the century mark possessed of his faculties and blessed with good health. It is hard to predict week by week and day by day what is going to happen to one who is past the scriptural allowance of three score and ten years, but here is one who is already ten years to the good of that limitation and is in much better physical condition than he was twenty years ago, and whose mind has retained its resiliancy and whose thought is just as buoyant as ever. Many men long before the eightieth year are going with drooping shoulders and with a look of self-pity in their countenance which is distressing. But here is a man with his head erect, his skylight and sidelights open and his mental and physical responses as alert as in his younger years. With perfect self-reliance he is seeking no man's pity, but wants only an opportunity to work out the fine destiny which the Lord has mapped out for him, and to stimulate others with his virile example, and his kindly demeanor to his fellows.

Is it luck, is it good living, is it destiny, or is it a combination of the three that enables one to come up to the score of eighty years with such mental and physical poise that he looks as if the race reaches yet far into future time, and as if the daily routine might continue its rhythmic regularity for many years to come. Perhaps it is luck that preserves us from accidents and accidental infections; no doubt it is good living that keeps our resistance at a high mark; but perhaps it is destiny that casts some into the mold of a Lincoln instead of a Ford.

Let us wish that this kindly good man may have a long series of years yet to continue his useful life, and that his fine example of energy and integrity may stimulate many others to emulate his remarkable career.

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

By Dr. John H. Taylor

HENEVER we hear or read of President Great ally find mentioned his splendid quality of determination. When the boys made fun of his baseball playing, calling him "sissy," this made him determine to some day play on the champion team of the territory. To do this, he threw a ball at a mark on the side of a barn so many times that it was necessary for his mother to bind up his arm in order to alleviate the pain, but he kept throwing the ball and in the end became so expert that he accomplished his purpose and became a member of the championship team. When some of his school companions saw his writing and made fun of it, he resolved to some day become a teacher of penmanship at the University of Utah. By constant practice he finally succeeded in doing what he had deter-mined to do. He decided to learn to sing notwithstanding every natural obstacle was against him. By going over and over the songs hundreds and thousands of times, he finally was able to do what he wanted to do. Perhaps that spirit of determination is the reason for his success in life. He was willing to work for the things he wanted and to give the time necessary to accomplish his purpse.

This characteristic of determination he got from his mother in a large degree. The story is told that when the bishop came to visit President Grant's mother he noticed pans on the floor to catch the water as it came through the roof. The bishop kindly offered to have the roof repaired as a contribution from the ward but the mother said, "Never mind, bishop, I will be able to take care of that myself and some day when my boy grows up he will build me a new house." Before President Grant was twenty-one years old he had built her a very substantial new home.

These stories, of course, are very wonderful and stimulating to both old and young, but as interesting as this quality is, may I bring to you another side of the character of this wonderful prophet of ours; a side of his life that is not so well known but perhaps is the more beautiful of the two, although one could hardly have existed without the other.

We read in the Scriptures that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and I am quite certain that President Grant has carried with him the spirit of this message and made use of it all the days of his life. Even as a boy he was always desirous of doing something for someone else. He never sought praise for the things that he did but was satisfied and fully compensated by the happiness and joy he brought into people's lives because of his helpfulness.

When President Grant one Christmas heard that a former stenographer was greatly in need of money and that the family home was in jeopardy of being sold because of a mortgage, he wrote to all of his children and told them that while he usually sent them a check for Christmas (and it was always very generous) this year he thought that they could go without it, and he would use the money in helping to save the home of his former secretary; he also invited his children to contribute and help things out, which they did.

His generous nature is not confined to the individual but often takes in groups of individuals, companies and industries. He not only does splendid things himself but he seems to exert an influence on other people so that they also want to be generous and helpful. If some institution was in financial trouble and he had friends connected with it, he was the first to head the subscription list with a generous amount in order that the institution might be saved and the stockholders' investments protected. In this line you all know of his love for home industries and how he has been one of the chief exponents of helping to establish them and has given generously of his time and money to accomplish this purpose.

When the Contributor, an organ

of the M. I. A., was discontinued, President Grant decided that the organization needed a magazine. He, therefore, went out and got subscriptions, donated a large amount himself and helped establish again an M. I. A. magazine. Not only was he satisfied that the people at home should have the benefit of it but he also thought that the missionaries should have free copies and through his efforts, the missionaries in the field have since that time been supplied with the magarine.

One time one of his daughters was telling him about a poor widow who was having rather a hard time. President Grant asked her name. His daughter gave it to him and he said, "I'll send her some money." She said, "But you don't even know her." President Grant said, "That is not necessary, she needs help and I am glad to do it." He has always been that way. Widows, orphans and men who have needed help have been the recipients of his many kindly acts. It was not a question of whether hey had been entirely faithful or not he just loved to do something for them whenever it was possible for him to do so.

His generosity extends from the men of high standing to the most humble in the world. He has always been blessed with the ability to accumulate money, but he always wants to share it with other people. If he had wanted to keep it all for himself and his own family, he would be a very rich man, but that is no pleasure to him. Money to him is only to be made to use and to help Zion grow and increase and her people to find happiness and comfort. No one will ever know the number of students, artists, and singers who have been befriended and encouraged by a sympathetic interest, as well as by financial assistance.

If there ever has been a more generous man in the Church or in the world, in proportion to the money that he had, I do not know his name. Perhaps when his life's work is finished, it will be said of him that he was like Abou Ben Adam, whom he so often quotes, "He loved his fellowmen."



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Vol. XXIII	NOVEMBER, 1936	No. 11

Editorials

BEST WISHES

E congratulate our beloved President Heber J. Grant on reaching his eightieth birthday vigorous in body, alert in mind, radiant in spirit. His life long in years and in good deeds has been an example of integrity and devotion to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Never was there a more devoted son. His mother's welfare and happiness were ever dominant in his mind, and he saw to it that her last days were her best days. In his young manhood he longed for a university education. When George Q. Cannon, then in Congress, told him that he would appoint him either to Annapolis or West Point, he walked on air. He felt now his dreams could be realized. He chose Annapolis. He visioned himself an admiral. His joy was complete until he looked into his mother's eyes and saw pain there. He gave up this cherished longing because she did not wish him to go. This decision we believe changed the whole course of his life, for with his determination and application he doubtless would have gained distinction in the navy which would have taken him away from his people.

As husband, father, grandfather, he has shown the same devotion as he did to his mother. While he leads a very busy life, he always has time to look after the welfare of his family. The bond of love between him and them is most beautiful.

Sincerity must be the fundamental characteristics of a truly great man. President Grant from his boyhood has ever evidenced this sterling trait. He has been throughout his long life sincere in his affection for his family, sincere in his deter-

mination to succeed, sincere in his service to his employers. From the time he was appointed as President of Tooele Stake through his long years of service as Apostle and as President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, his sincere faith, his unswerving devotion to his Father's work has been unquestioned.

President Grant is in the truest sense deeply religious. He has visited and ministered to the widow and orphan and has kept himself unspotted from the sins of the world. He goes about continually doing good, finding congenial work for those out of employment, giving words of encouragement and financial assistance to those in need, distributing books with a lavish hand that feed the souls of those who read them, scattering works of art to bring culture and delight to thousands.

Because of his wide travel and the remarkable welcome he receives from people of all classes, he has been termed our "Ambassador of Good Will." He is accorded respect and honor wherever he goes, and people listen intently to his message and enthusiastically applaud him at its conclusion. Those whom he meets recognize his sincerity. They know he believes what he preaches, and his clear messages find a welcome in their hearts. And so beloved and honored by his own people and by those of different faiths he goes about enriching the lives of those whom he meets. As he goes from stake to stake and ward to ward, his admonitions lead to better living among the Latter-day Saints. God has blessed and magnified him. Long may be live to be a source of strength to his people.

The Advertisers, and Where You Will Find Their Messages

Amaigamated Sugar	/17
Beneficial Life Insurance CompanyBack C	over
Boyd Park Jewelers	722
Brigham Young University	
Chicago, Burlington, & Quincy	
Railroad	655
Chicago School of Nursing	716
Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co.	719
Continental Oil Co	718
Crane Co	726
Denver & Rio Grande Western R. R.	734
Deseret Book Co 717,	725
Deseret Mortuary Co	716
Deseret News	721
Deseret News Press	722
Eastman Kodak Co	716
First Security Corp	650
Ford Motor Co	653
Furst & Thomas	718
Glen Bros. Music Co	716
Gray & Murdock	726
Grant, Heber J. & Co	715
Hogle Investment Co	724
Hotel UtahInside Front C	
K S L	727
L. D. S. Business College	656
Mid-west Dairy	718
Mountain Fuel Supply Co	
Nibley, Preston	717
Quish School of Beauty Culture	717
Remington Rand, Inc	717
Royal Baking Co	731
Royal Vacuum Cleaner	718
Salt Lake Stamp Co	720
Shell Oil Co.	715
Shepherd's Town Card Co	716 651
Southern Pacific R. R	
Union Pacific R. R	736
Utah Engraving Co	720
Utah Home Fire Insurance	
Utah-Idaho Sugar Co	723
Utah Oil Refining Co	735
Utah Power & Light CoInside Back Co	over
Utah State National Bank	
Utah Woolen Mills	
Walker Bank & Trust Co	
Z. C. M. I	
Zion's Savings Bank & Trust Co.	730

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR

ESTABLISHED IN 1840

No. 47, Vol. 98

Thursday, November 19, 1936

Price Two Pence

WITH THE GIFT OF PROPHECY

By President Joseph J. Cannon of the British Mission

(Following are almost the exact words of an exchange of ideas the writer had with an enquirer some time ago.)

ou say that Heber J. Grant is a prophet? Yes. Is that a title or a fact? Both.

Why the title?

Because the leader of the Church must receive direction from on high to guide the Church, must foresee the future, must estimate the force

of present events. He is therefore called Prophet. That has been the first of his titles through the succession from Joseph Smith. I am more interested in the fact.

Fact—that is fact. President Grant not only must receive such direction. He does receive it.

But has he ever prophesied?

Yes.

When?

He has said many times that Jesus Christ will come in the not far distant future to take over government and establish His righteous rule over the earth.

Many have said that.

But no one can do so sincerely without the spirit of prophecy.

What else?

He has said that the Gospel would be preached in all the world before the second coming. Moreover, he has helped preach it himself on three continents.

For many years he warned the people to keep out of debt, because of troublous times ahead. He has promised better health and finances to those who leave alone alcoholic drinks and tobacco. He has urged the people to be generous with the Lord, and assured them the Lord would be generous in return.

But specific prophecies?

One day he was walking along the street praying in his heart for a little girl whom the doctor said was dying. Suddenly he stopped, then ran to the home of a fellow Apostle. 710

He had received from the Lord this message: "The power of the Priesthood of the living God is on the The destroyer is just as active as he can be. He delights in taking the lives of people. The power to rebuke the destroyer is here. Get John Henry Smith and get him quickly, and go to that house and rebuke the destroyer and the girl shall live." The two Apostles hurried, actually ran, to the home. The startled family made way. They anointed the dying child with oil, rebuked the destroyer and promised she would live. All pain suddenly left her. When the doctor visited the home again and saw the change, he declared he could not understand it; he was dumbfounded. The child recovered. That is not only prophecy, but another great spiritual gift, that of healing.

HERE is another instance of prophecy. At the earnest solicitation of his brother, Hyrum, President Grant went to the home of a young woman who had been seriously hurt in an accident. A number of bones had been broken and pneumonia had set in. When they came to the bedside, he looked at her in dismay and whispered to his brother, "Hyrum, she is dying right now. I do not believe we could bless her before she would be dead. I think that in your anxiety and excitement you have received the wrong idea." But Hyrum, white as the stricken woman, replied, "Heber, I know I am not wrong. I know that I have received a manifestation that if we bless her she shall live." And they did bless her. President Grant promised her that her bones should knit, that she should recover and that she should go back to her machine in the shoe factory.

Later in the day President Grant met William H. Rowe, Superintendent of the Z. C. M. I. shoe factory, who said, "Heber, I have just returned from the home of Maria De Grey, and I fear she is dead by now. I was up there about an hour ago

and she was dying."

President Grant replied, "Brother Rowe, go upstairs into your office and write on a piece of paper, 'Maria De Gray is not dead; Maria De Grey will not die; Maria De Grey will get well and go back to the Z. C. M. I. shoe factory and run her machine.' Did she run a machine before she met with this accident?' he asked, for he had not known that when he blessed her. The superintendent answered that she had. President Grant continued, "Well, she will be back. I know she will come back, because I had a manifestation from God while blessing her that that is exactly what should happen.'

Maria De Grey did not die. Her bones knit together, the pneumonia left her, strength returned and she went back to work and ran her machine in the Z. C. M. I. shoe factory.

President Grant is a prophet, because he possesses a living testimony that Jesus is the Christ. He is a prophet, for he has been called to the leadership of Christ's Church on earth and as truly as the spirit of prophecy fell on Elisha with the mantle of Elijah, so the Keys of the High Priesthood which come with his sacred office open communication with heaven on matters concerning the building up of God's Kingdom on earth.

And the Lord can well use him, for he has been true and faithful from his youth up. He has been aggressive and courageous, of frugal and austere life, uncompromising but generous. He has been tolerant of his enemies and has given his people and his friends a wealth of loyalty and affection. Of strong convictions, commanding personality, unusual grasp of affairs, he is a man whom power has not made proud and whose vision has ever been on far horizons.

MY HEROINE

By Amy Brown Lyman

Mong the heroines of my youth was my beloved school teacher, Augusta Winters Grant, wife of President Heber J.

In contemplation my mind goes back to the dear old country school house, and our large well-lighted room with a huge stove in the center and filled with a lively group of adolescent boys and girls. For the members of this class it was the last year in the grade schools and it was, for me, the happiest year of my

early school life.

Miss Winters, as she was known to us in those days, was our ideal. We admired her for her beauty and charm, for there was no one fairer in the whole country round than was she. We loved her for her kindness, human sympathy and understanding heart, for somehow we knew unconsciously that even though we often failed to meet her expectations she understood that after all we were trying, that we were anxious to learn, were good at heart and were really worth while. And she bore with us. She seemed to understand adolescent boys and girls and to realize that their restlessness is due in a measure to their rapid growth, their craving for sympathy, their desire for experience and their quest for self-expression.

We were entertained by her dramatic talent and keen humor which never failed to break the monotony of the long school days and to stim-

ulate our imagination.

We respected her for her nobility of character, her high ideals and for her true Christian life, which were exemplified in all her associations.

As time has gone on and maturity has come I have never been disappointed in my heroine. I have been closely associated with her all through the years. Under all circumstances and conditions she has so reacted as to satisfy my idealism. She has fully demonstrated the saying that: "People are what they have been."

We all admire her today for her faithfulness and devotion to her friends, for her modesty, her keen intellect and her interest in humanity; for the beautiful life she has lived, for her poise and balance, for her freedom from those devastating complexes which mar and scar the personality. We admire her for the

high standard of living she has main-

As Latter-day Saints, especially we admire her for her devotion to the Gospel-for her willingness to live it, and to work for it. She has been outstanding for her ability to live in accordance with her religious convictions and to adhere strictly to the teachings and practices of the Church. From these standards she never deviates, and is thus a noble example to the womanhood of the Church. She is a woman of great faith. She loves the Lord and His ways. She tries to live the "way of life" which He has pointed out. She is indeed and in truth an orthodox Latter-day Saint.

Not only has she lived the Gospel herself but from her girlhood days she has used her energy and talent to influence others to do the same. As a lay member she has quietly worked in the cause. As a Sunday School teacher and as a Stake officer in both the Relief So-

THANK GOD FOR PRESIDENT GRANT

By Elder A. Leslie Derbyshire

 $B_{\mathrm{CAUSE}}^{\mathrm{ECAUSE}}$, in the midst of vanity and strife We find inspiring freedom from the cares of life

By thinking on his deeds who four score years has trod

The path of honor, trust and truth—we 'Thank Thee, God!

We thank Thee, Father, for thy kindly plan To lead us by this sweet and Godly man Who has remained unchanged the long years through.

Straight, tall and steadfast, strong, brave and true.

For his fight for the right in dark days and

For his scorn of the wrong we honor him, And we love him because he retains so much

Of the gentle, humorous, human touch.

Honor and homage and love we give, And we pray that our Prophet long may live; We thank Thee, O God, through smiles and tears For every day of his eighty years!



ciety and the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association she served faithfully. And as a member of the General Board of the Y. W. M. I. A. she has for the past thirty-eight years worked valiantly for the benefit of the youth of the Church. Her voice has been heard in practically all of the stakes and wards of the Church in the interest of this organization.

HER devotion to temple work is an inspiration. Not only does she give of her time, and strength to this cause but she likewise gives liberally of her means for research work in

genealogy.

In addition to serving as a missionary in Japan, in her capacity as the wife of the President of the Church, she has traveled extensively, and everywhere, in her modest but effective way she has testified to the truth of the Gospel of the Master.

We admire Sister Grant as a mother—as the mother of her only child and as a mother of the nine motherless children of her husband. These she has brought up in the fear of the Lord, and their fine upright lives are an outstanding tribute to her motherhood.

We honor Sister Grant for her devotion and loyalty to her husband, President Heber J. Grant, our beloved leader. She has always respected his desires and has taught their children to do likewise. She sympathizes with him in his great responsibilities and sustains him with her full support.

Sister Grant inherits many of her fine qualities from her intelligent and outstanding mother, Mary Ann Winters, who was a woman of great faith; who was open minded, high minded and wide minded; who was public spirited and gave freely of her time and energy in the interest of education and in the raising of family and community standards. From her noble father, Oscar Winters, she inherits her calmness and evenness of disposition, her poise and balance, her wisdom and good judgment.

Her philosophy of life she summed up recently on her birthday when she said, "I have always tried to be satisfied with what has come to me. I have never wanted anything that I could not have."

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1936

EDITORIAL

THE WIDOW AND HER SON

YOUNG mother, with her baby boy—her only child—nine days old, was left a widow in poverty in the early Pioneer days of Western America. Her busy needle kept the child and herself from distress. As the boy grew he entered earnestly into the struggles of his home and ripened into manhood at an early age.

His father had had a dramatic career. An early convert to Mormonism he had filled six separate missions, assisted in building the Kirtland Temple, led a company across the plains to Salt Lake Valley in 1847, served as Major-General of the Nauvoo Legion, served as speaker of the Territorial House of Representatives, as Mayor of Salt Lake City, as Apostle and as Counselor to President Brigham Young before he died at the unripe age of forty.

From his mother the son had an equal inheritance. He never heard an unkind word or a word in anger cross her lips. Her rigid economy, her industry and her perception of truth put a solid foundation under his intense and imaginative nature.

How eagerly he met life!
From earliest boyhood he had dreamed of when he could support that mother for whom he had such inspiring love. His every effort received encouragement from her. The first fulfillment of his youthful powers was to provide for her and

to provide for her well.

Joyfully the proud mother watched him soar. His energies were abundant, his ambition high, his business insight keen. It was America in the latter half of the nine-teenth century. Men were making fortunes by seizing opportunities. Before him lay the alluring world of business. He knew he had business genius. He yearned to make himself a master in that realm, and move among the great ones. Before he reached his majority he had begun to rise. Business had become with him a real passion.

It was at this time that the Lord

interposed.

At the age of twenty-three this young man was called to preside over the Tooele Stake. To continue

his business in Salt Lake City, which he must do to earn a living, he would be compelled to travel back and forth from home to office, a distance of thirty-five miles. But he accepted.

Two years later he was called to the Apostleship. The first responsibility, so unusual for one of his years, was by no means as startling as this latter. A member of the Council of Twelve at twenty-five!

His obligations had become such that he continued his business connections. In those early days it was necessary for men of leadership in the Church to help direct the affairs of wealth production. The communities were small and struggling. At thirty-two Heber J. Grant was a man of wealth.

But the Divine Province that was preparing him for the summit of his life guided matters well. Success does not give the spiritual growth that comes from adversity.

HE HAD never been a robust youth. As a man his physical condition was such that he was rejected as a life insurance risk. Then came a desperate illness, and his associates said of him, "Too bad. Too bad. Like his father he is going to an early grave." Financial troubles that overwhelmed the whole country caught him in their sweep also, and forced him to struggle for years before he could fully meet his obligations.

Then missionary calls came, first to open the work in Japan, and then as President of the European Mis-

sion.

Eighteen years ago this month, at the age of sixty-two, Heber J. Grant, this man of great experience and training, became President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints. Remarkably prepared for this exalted place, President Grant has brought about many great achievements.

So important has been the building programme of the Church, for example, that not only has he dedicated three great modern temples during his administration, but the dedication of chapels, recreation halls, monuments erected to honor the Pioneers and other members of

the Church, have been of almost weekly occurrences.

Nor has his work been confined to the area covered by the Church. As a member of International Rotary, as a man of public affairs, in the world of business, his eloquent voice has stirred the souls of the people of the United States. Outstanding business men have listened to his ringing words with respect most profound.

Here is a man who on the 22nd day of November will reach the ripe age of eighty, yet who has the health and vigor and fire of leadership of one who is young. This man has placed his trust in Divine Providence. He has led the unselfish life. He has enjoyed so greatly the blessed happiness which comes from helping others that his outstanding characteristic is his willingness to give. If all of those, on this, his coming natal day, to whom he has made a gift, were to come forward, each with a flower, President Heber J. Grant would behold a wilderness of blooms.

A host of missionaries, Saints and friends, from South Africa to the Scandinavian countries, from Czechoslovakia and Palestine to Ireland, extend love, blessings and best wishes to our revered President Heber J. Grant, and wish for him continued health and happiness, with ever increasing development and progress of the Master's work which he so deeply loves.—Richard R. Lyman.

HIS PHILOSOPHY

THE sound philosophy of President Grant's life is clearly expressed in the following, which is one of his favorite sayings:

"That which we persist in doing becomes easy to do; not that the nature of the thing has changed, but that our power to do has increased."

Thousands have heard him utter these encouraging words. He presents personally to every missionary a card bearing this sentence.

Many are the examples in President Grant's active life illustrating how effectively he has applied this philosophy. It will be well for all of us to recall that wise statement when difficulties and obstacles seem to stand in the way of achievement. Persistence is a rare quality, possessed by only a few. Success seldom fails to follow in the path of persistence. President Grant's life is a beautiful example of his own philosophy.—Parry D. Sorensen.

FATHER'S FIFTY YEARS IN THE THIRTEENTH WARD

By RACHEL G. TAYLOR

From Ensign Stake Treasures of Truth Book

THEN as the captain of a company of Pioneers, my grandfather, Jedediah Morgan Grant, crossed the plains, tragedy walked with him into this western land. His young wife died when the Company reached Echo Canyon and her body was brought to Salt Lake for burial. Caroline, his little daughter, was all the family left to him. This company reached the valley in October, 1846.

Over a year passed by, and he founded a new home. It was located on Main Street where Z. C. M. I. now stands. His house was a large two-story adobe dwelling, with a long porch across the front and a white picket fence running along the

street.

In 1851 grandfather was elected as the first mayor of Salt Lake City. In 1854 he was chosen as a counselor to President Brigham Young. My father, Heber Jeddy Grant, was born November 22, 1856, in the Main Street home, and when he was nine days old his father died. As a baby he was blessed by Bishop Edwin D. Woolley. Father relates an incident connected with this blessing, as told him by Apostle John Henry Smith:

Bishop Woolley of the old Thirteenth Ward blessed me as a baby. When at the age of twenty-four, I was called to be President of the Tooele Stake, the Bishop went up to Apostle John Henry Smith; he put his arms around his neck-he could put nis arms around nis neck—ne cound barely reach up, he was a short man—and said: "John Henry Smith, you have sent that boy out to Tooele. I want you to know he is entitled to be in your quorum. I gave him a blessing as a baby. I want to say, it was his father speaking through me who gave him the blessing and don't forcet it. I was only an instrument in the forget it. I was only an instrument in the hands of the Lord. His father is dead and he may be forgotten, but I want you to remember.

Father lived in the Main street house until he was about seven years old, then grandmother tried to find a modest place for the two of them. He remembers that she had only \$500.00 with which to buy a home. and she took him with her to see a

house out on First North where the Union Pacific Railroad yards are located. The house was larger and better than the small adobe one at 14 Second East which she finally purchased from Bishop Woolley. Father was glad when she chose the house in the Thirteenth Ward, because most of his friends lived there. Bishop Woolley owned the property all around the small 21/2 by 10 rod lot on which the house was located. The Bishop's barn was just behind their back fence—the barn against which years later father practised throwing a baseball.

It was a struggle for his mother to earn a living. She took in sewing and often when she would work late into the night, he would get down on the floor and work the pedals of the sewing machine with his hands to rest her tired feet. When she went out to sew she had to take him with her. He told me he was glad when she sewed at William Godbe's or Frederick Mitchell's because they had such good things to eat. The first time he saw or tasted oranges was at Mitchell's. They were very tiny ones, and he remembers seeing one of the men peel and put a whole orange in his mouth.

Grandmother used to help make costumes at the Salt Lake Theatre and father liked to go there with her.

WHEN I asked father about his school days he told me that the first school he attended was the Doremus school. It was held in the identical building on First North and Second West Streets now occupied by the Salt Lake Knitting Works. Later he went to school in the Brigham Young School house, just inside the Eagle Gate. (He remembers being baptized in Brigham Young's font behind this school house.) Sister Randall was his

Father went to the University of Deseret for a short time. With just a monitor to keep order, pupils would study in a room over the Deseret Museum opposite the south gate of the Temple Block, and then walk to the Council House, located

where the Deseret News Building now stands to recite their lessons.

From the time father was a little lad he and grandmother planned for the house he would build her when he became a man. He built this house new for her on the lot where the old one had stood, before he was

When I asked father where he first met mother, he told me he couldnt remember a time when he didn't know Lucy Stringham, for she had lived on the next block and they went to the same Sunday School.

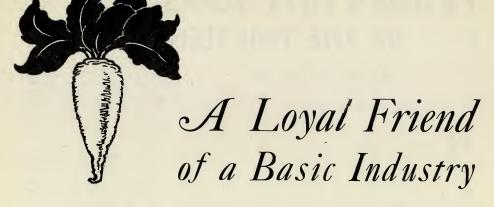
My grandfather, Briant Stringham, came with Brigham Young in the first Pioneer company. His allotment of land was the northeast corner of South Temple and Third East Streets. The home of his wife Susan was on the south part of this lot facing Third East Street. It was here mother was born.

The Church owned a large number of cattle in those early days and grandfather, with a force of men under his direction, had charge of this property. The cattle were kept on Church Island. There was a log house there, and mother and the other children spent many happy summer days at their island home.

When mother was eleven, her father died, leaving a large family of children. They were very poor, but mother was determined to get an education. Her sister Julia says mother learned to read from the signs on the stores on Main Street. When she was only fourteen she taught school at a small settlement near St. George. Mother belonged to no particular social group, while father's closest friends were members of the Wasatch Literary Association-many of them young people from such families as the Youngs, Wells, and Whitneys. Father says that when he first took mother home from Sunday night meeting she bade him goodbye at the gate. With his characteristic determination he walked home with her Sunday after Sunday. It was about four months before she invited

She was now teaching school in the Social Hall for the Misses Mary and Ida I. Cook. Father says of the winter, "Frank Kimball and I

(Continued on page 715)



Perhaps no man has done more to foster the beet sugar industry in the intermountain west than that venerable leader, Heber J. Grant.

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Father's Fifty Years in the Thirteenth Ward

(Continued from page 713)

thought we would try the rule 'The way to a man's heart is through his stomach' on our girls. Our mothers were spending the winter in St. George, working in the temple, so we hired a first class cook and took the girls to lunch every day—only it wasn't just lunch; it was a fine dinner. The plan worked and we both captured our girls."

Father lived in the Thirteenth Ward for over fifty years. He had five different homes there—one on Main, two on Second East, one on Second South, and one on South Temple. After father and mother were married they lived with Grandmother Grant at 14 Second East

This is a house of memories for me. I was born there; my mother and little brother died there; my wedding was there and my daughter Lucy, father's first grandchild, was

born there.

Father says the ward work he remembers best was going block teaching with Hamilton G. Park.

"It was one of the biggest things in my life. He did all the teaching and I listened. Then he would have me make the report of our visits to the bishop and ward teachers."

Nelson A. Empey, afterwards bishop, was a kind, understanding friend to all the young people. He was teacher of the Sunday School class. Of this class father says: "He had a large and enthusiastic group. Boys came from all parts of the city, and I remember when the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Ward Sunday Schools were organized, there was a struggle to get the boys from this ward to leave Bishop Empey's class."

No account of those early days of father's would be complete without his tribute to another beloved bishop. Millan Atwood. Of this man's influence in his life he says:

Brother Atwood as a home missionary preached the first sermon that made a profound impression upon my heart and soul of the divine mission of the Prophet Joseph. He made a grammatical mistake in his first sentence and I wrote it down, laughed about it and was going to correct it for my night grammar class. After the first sentence I became interested and when he got through I was weeping. I would no more have thought of using that sentence than I would of profaning the name of God. Credit is due to Millan Atwood more than any other man for making the first profound impression on my very being of the divine mission of the Prophet Joseph Smith."

(Continued on page 716)











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Name_

State___Age__

Father's Fifty Years in the Thirteenth Ward

(Continued from page 715)

WHEN father was a baby only nine days old, his father died. Nearly all of his mother's family lived in the East. Her sister Anna, the mother of Anthony W. Ivins, lived in Salt Lake. Rachel's relatives in the East were well to do but when she joined the Mormon Church and went West with its people they told her they would gladly welcome her back and provide for her whenever she was willing to give up Mormonism, but until then they did not desire to see her again.

After the father's death things where very much changed for the little family. They moved from the fine home to a small adobe house on Second East Street, and the mother took in sewing to earn money to buy

food and clothes.

As she sat and sewed she dreamed of the time when her son would grow up and take care of her, for even when he was a little fellow he tried to help. Often when she would have to sew far into the night and her tired feet would scarcely run the sewing machine, he would get down on his knees, and with his hands on the foot pedal run the machine.

One day when the Bishop called to see how they were getting along he was surprised to see a number of tin pans on the floor. It had been raining and the pans had been placed to catch the rainwater which dripped through the leaky roof. "Rachel," he said, "I will have a roof put on this house at once, out of the fast donations." "Thanks, but you will do nothing of the kind," she replied. "As soon as I finish this sewing, I will have money enough to patch the roof. I am not going to have you waste money to put a new roof on this house. It will have to do until my son is a man, and then

he will build me a new one." The bishop went away shaking his head, and afterwards he remarked he felt sorry for widow Grant; if she waited for a new house until her son built it, she would never have one, as he was the laziest boy in the Thirteenth Ward. Someone told Heber what the Bishop had said, and it made him more determined than ever that some day he would build a fine home for his mother.

When about fifteen years old he joined a penmanship and bookkeeping class. One day he was writing on his book and some boys were standing around his desk watching him. Pointing to his writing one of the fellows said, "What does Hebe's writing remind you of?" One boy answered "Hen-tracks." but another said, "No, you're wrong, that's lightning struck an ink bottle." Heber jumped up and said: "I'll live to see the day when I'll teach penmanship and bookkeeping in the University of Deseret." He had set himself a hard task, one that took years to accomplish. He kept his word. Being a fine penman served him well for he made money engrossing policies and writing visiting

Later he secured a position in Zion's Savings Bank. At that early day the institution was a small one and Heber did the work of the Cashier, paying and receiving teller, bookkeeper and janitor, and still he had time to solicit insurance. He must make good the promise to build a home for his mother.

Before he was twenty-one the house was finished. Many friends of the family, including Bishop Woolley were invited to the dedication. Heber said to the Bishop: "I want to thank you for the remark you made about building a home for mother. It aroused my determination and now I want to ask you to dedicate the house."



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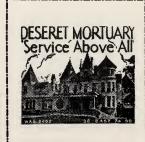
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BE BRAVE, O HEART!

By Bryce W. Anderson

BE BRAVE, O faltering heart!
The battle, nearly lost, may yet be won: No race is ever o'er till it is run. And blue skies always follow after dun. Be brave, O heart!

Be brave! There is yet time To win the bounty, ere the day is past. To those who strive for long enough, at last Success must come. No die is ever cast Beyond return. Be brave!

Be brave! Let not the crime Of quitting mar the glory of your fight; For though the world be black as Stygian

Somewhere beyond the clouds there is a light-

Somewhere a star. Be brave!

TO A HAND-CART VETERAN

Although three handcart companies made the trip successfully and happily from lowa City to Sait Lake Valley, two additional ones leaving late in the season were caught by the inclement willier Company arrived its Sait Lake Neverther 9. Of the original company (approximately 450) which had migrated from England, 71 had perished en route. The Martin Company composed of 575 in the beginning had lost 144 of November. This poem was written by a descendant.

By Belle Watson Anderson

STEP by step—I hear you marching: Day by day—you toil and plod; Night by night—your soul is chanting Praises to Jehovah—God.

Hour by hour—some heart is fainting; Prayer by prayer—strength born anew; Faith by faith—Almighty power Leads them on and brings them through.

Task by task—an empire builded; Plan by plan—God's will supreme; Feat by feat—at last, fulfillment Of man's most prophetic dream.

Tear by tear-I see them falling; Time by time—morn, night and noon— Year by year—you live it over: Death cannot erase it soon.

Gift for gift—can I repay you? Joy for joy—what can I do? Trust for trust—my life is yearning. Help me, Lord, to be most true.



Congratulations...



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The Church University joins other institutions and agencies in congratulating President Heber J. Grant upon his Eightieth Birthday anniversary.

The Heber J. Grant Library, housing at present nearly 100,000 books as well as thousands of bulletins, pamphlets and magazines, is looked upon as a monument to the President's love of books. It stands on the campus as a reminder of the interest he has in the perpetuation in print of great thoughts and deeds. The addition of each new volume as the years pass will be a tribute to him and to his leadership.

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THANKSGIVING

By Clara Aiken Speer

WHEN the year was young, we And hopefully planted our grain; We watched and tended the growing crops

Through the summer's sun and rain.

Now in the autumn we have reaped Where our fertile seeds were sown And have gathered the garden and orchard fruits.

Which out of our toil have grown.

But do we fold complacent hands Over what our work has won? Ah, no. We lift up grateful hands To the God of the lifegiving sun;

To the God of the hills and the cattle there-

Of the early and later rains; To the Lord of the harvest, without whose aid

Our labor had been in vain.

And we reach out hands in help to those Who have had a scantier yield, And whose lack, because of God's love

and ours, To our thankful hearts has appealed.

So, Father, we thank Thee for all Thou hast

given And would transmute praise into deed, As we share, in thy loving, compassionate name,

Thy blessing with those who have need.

FOR ONE MORE YEAR

By Grace Zenor Pratt

WE THANK Thee, Lord, For one more year to see the golden earth again

At harvest time. . . For fields of corn and fruit upon the vine; For one more year to watch the sunset's

glow O'er purpled hills . . . and stars at evening time;

For joy to feel and welcome cooling show-

On emerald valleys clothed in silver mist-Seed-time and harvest, yielding precious fields,

And scarlet leaves that autumn's lips have kissed.

When sickle moons hang low upon the hills, And wild geese call from reedy river

shore-It seems so wonderful, their flight again,

We would be sad to hear their call no more. . . . Another year of laughter, love and pain.

A little more of faith in things to be; Dear God, for so much beauty and for longer life . . .

For one more year, we offer thanks to Thee. . . .

RENEWAL

By Eva Willes Wangsgard

THE STUBBLES mellow here beneath the

Their garnered wealth is stored in barn and mill. The naked apple trees, their labor done,

Are drowsy neighbors couched upon the hill. With appetite which never seems to dull,

Around the field my hungry plowshare goes,

Regurgitating like a trailing gull
The steaming mounds that fall in darkened rows.

Within these graves the colored leaves are tossed

To waste in death. Throughout the winter night

The world shall know marauding winds and frost.

Not so, this loam, for soon the winging white Shall armor it against the age-old feud

That it may rest and, resting, be renewed.



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AN APPRECIATION

THIS morn at dawn, while scarcely yet awake, remembrance came that this was the Natal Day of our great Leader that he had reached the milestone marked "Four Score." There welled within my soul a

prayer of gratitude and praise for what his life has meant of uplift and of service to mankind. Perhaps few days have passed in all those eighty years, when someone was not cheered or gladdened by some thoughtful, kindly act of his.

It seemed as though I saw again his mother's radiant face, when, as she finished reading his most recent note to her, she smiled and said: "Unless he comes himself he almost always writes a note to me each day which shows his loving thoughtful-

Next came a prayer that God would spare him long, and give him health and peace, with increased wisdom as the years shall come and go. At once I seemed to feel that mine was only one of half a million who, this day, were praying thus. A multitude with hearts in unison, asking the same great boon. How

By MAY BOOTH TALMAGE

could he be other than a man of God -strong in the strength that God alone can give-wise, tender, helpful, sympathetic, when all these prayers were offered that he might be such a man?

Strange would it be, indeed, should faith like this remain unheeded! And so my gratitude found new expression in the thought that even faith and confidence and prayer of mine, might have availed in some small measure, to bring lengthened

life and health and blessing to our Leader who is much beloved.

Richly blessed my life has been through mingling with his kindred and himself. His mother while my neighbor taught me much of cheerfulness, of patience and implicit faith and trust in Providence. Ever since my girlhood, have I shared the blessing of his wife's companionship; and her fine intellect and spirit as well as rich experiences and opportunities that have come to me through her, have left sweet memories that are priceless. From the ten lovely

daughters who have come to bless our President's home, have I gained

Rachel: Far seeing, frank, practical, efficient, does honor to her

noble heritage.

Lutie: Sypathetic, generous, tactful, whose heart is educated more highly even than is her splendid mind. A true neighbor in its finest sense she proved to be, when for almost half a score of years it was my blessed privilege to call her

Flo: Typifies the home-loving, home-making mother, and yet with all gives generously to others from the riches of her well stored mind. And who can measure or enumerate the joy and comfort given by Edith, through the sharing of her glorious gift. She knows no cast of rich or poor, of high or lowly born, but ever goes to place of sorrow or of mirth to love, to serve, to bless.

With Anna we have shared a gift of more material kind-delicious

(Continued on page 720)



The Heroic Men of the Soil Have Built the Great PermanentWest

Those who cherish their land heritage and who cultivate the good earth to make possible the very life and being of the nation, have America's thanks and tribute.

And companion to these men have been the makers and distributors of farm equipment. It is fortunate for us that such men as Heber J. Grant, co-founder of Grant-Odell & Co., had faith enough in the soil of the West to invest their capital and efforts in an industry that makes the work of the farmer more productive.

Grant-Odell & Company later became the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company, which pioneer institution is ready to serve the heroic men of the soil today, as for a generation past,

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AN APPRECIATION

(Continued from page 719)

viands prepared by her own capable hands, and many homes are richer in happiness because the things she knew so well she taught to makers of these homes.

To Mary, the ever calm and placid daughter, I am much indebted. She gives me treasures from the deep springs of her intellect and spirit that refresh my soul and furnish food for thought through future

davs.

"Aunt" Emily's daughters I have not known so well, yet have loved and admired them for their poise and charming personality. More than thankful have I been for luck or chance or circumstance that the younger two came to live beneath the same roof in lovely Deseret, for several weeks. They came thither while I chaperoned a group of

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charming girls on a vacation trip. Twas Frances' trousseau they had come to make, but Frances had her thoughts amid the clouds—on music or on Wallace, so gifted Emily planned and wrought as though by magic. Of course she let all of us help just a little on the lovely things that are so thrilling to girls' hearts, and so the music and the stitching and the close association of those few short weeks, brought friendship that became more valued with the years that came and went, while Emily still was here.

Among the fourth generation there are some whom I have known and loved from their childhood until now, when they bring their babies to make friends with me. Besides all this, the daughters chose their husbands from among the families of my friends. In several instances have I known five generations on both sides—in others three or two.

And so for President Grant and all who share his honored name we pray like Tiny Tim, "God Bless You Every One."

November 22, 1936.

WAR?

By Helen Smith

The War God came down,
A scowl and a frown
On his features, distorted with wrath;
His armament shone
As bright as the sun,
In his train were destruction and death.
He scattered the seed
Of hatred and greed
In the hearts of the children of men;
The fruitage they bore
Was bloodshed and war
And suffering, sorrow, and pain.
Oh, harbor no more
The spirit of war,
Or the hatred which gives it its birth,
For Peace in each heart
Alone can impart

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HEBER J. GRANT. | EDITORS

RICHARD L. EVANS, MANAGING EDITOR MARBA C. JOSEPHSON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

We Congratulate President Grant on his Eightieth Birthday CAnniversary

T is with the utmost pleasure that we extend our best wishes and congratulations to President Heber J. Grant on attaining his eightieth birthday anniversary. We wish him many more years of joy in his labors, bringing many more laurels to the Church and adding further distinction to a truly great career.

President Grant has manifested a most progressive interest in the welfare of The Deseret News. Under his direction, an expansion program has recently been carried out which has given to The Deseret News the finest printing press and auxiliary equipment which science has produced.

New modern type faces have been added to the paper, making The Deseret News easy to read and modern in appearance. The Saturday Deseret News has been greatly enlarged, featuring colored comics, colored magazine pages, and many other attractions. The Church section is one feature of this Saturday paper which is a valuable addition to every Church member's library and reading list.

It will continue to be the policy of this paper to publish complete news coverage, and such advertisements as are clean and wholesome, making the paper one that both old and young may read with safety and confidence.

We invite your continued subscription to this clean, progressive paper.

The Deseret News



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TO PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

By Ruth May Fox
President of the Y. W. M. I. A.

WHAT? A Prophet in the land? Yes, a Prophet, Seer, and Revelator, One called of God

To cry repentance to an unbelieving world, To publish peace and show the way to end-

Proclaim that God is good and ever kind, A loving Father, tender, just, and true, Striving to save the erring one

And lead him safely to the glorious goal.

Eighty times the years have marked the day Since first he breathed the air of mortal

A blessed day for heaven and earth.
His Lord's commands he has fulfilled.
Eighty years of service to mankind—
Full years of industry, integrity, and love.
Eighty years!

And still with princely poise and ringing voice

He thrills his hearers with the word of God, Bears testimony to His eternal plan With power and majesty, With power no mortal can gainsay.

With loving greetings we shout all hail To thee, our honored president. Again we say all hail— With Joyous heart and generous hand Thou hast served us long and faithfully. May thy years be lengthened and thy life

Until all nations shall have heard thy voice, And God, the Father, speaks the word: "Come thou hither; it is enough."

renewed

MEDITATION AT DAWN

By Herbert H. McKusick

 $\begin{array}{lll} F^{\text{IRST}} & \text{a faint tracery of light} \\ \text{Above the far-off sleeping peaks} \\ \text{Creates the mountains out of night.} \\ \text{The nearer hills come into view} & \dots \\ \text{I find a valley intervenes} & \dots \\ \text{And ever, in a world all new} \end{array}$

The light increases . . knoll and field, All that the night had kept from me, In new-found wonder is revealed. The shell pink clouds above the day So delicately woven there . . . A fragile lace spun in the night by the deft fingers of the air . . . Are touched now with the sun's first ray. And light, and light increasing Until at last each leaf and blossom And spire of rock stands clear: All that the night had covered Is uncovered here . . In one short hour another world Has heen discovered.

And yet this beauty beyond name That I have found, have seen revealed, All night has been here, all unseen, A thousand thousand nights the same, And would have been here, perfect every tone,

Had I not wakened for it, or, Had I remained unborn, or never known. I say that I have found a world all new Because the morning light has made it possible

For my frail eyes to see What has existed all the ages through.

I wonder then what untold beauties Have been missed because my soul Still slumbers on; What obvious truths of life are still its

mysteries Because the frail eyes of my mind Must wait the dawn.

HIS PROMISE REPEATED

By Hilda James Worley

For some, autumn is but a time to mourn The passing of the beauty born in spring—

A somber season when the earth is shorn Of all green leafiness and blossoming; But others look beyond the falling leaves. To them, each golden husk caught in the strife

Of winds is but a shell that earth retrieves— A withered saffron shell devoid of any life. The soul remains within the darkened tree, Bowed low in slumber, far beyond the view Of mortal eye. In this sanctuary It dreams of radiant spring and life anew.

Oh Lord of teeming harvests that we reapl This is a promise repeated now by thee: That death brings with it not eternal sleep, But life renewed—sweet immortality!

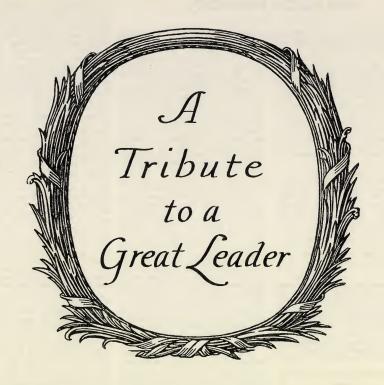
MELCHIZEDEK PRIESTHOOD

CONDUCTED BY THE MELCHIZEDEK PRIESTHOOD COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE—EDITED BY JOSEPH FIELDING SMITH

THE MISSIONARY WORK OF THE CHURCH

In the year 1829, when the work of restoration of the Gospel was under way and the report had been circulated that the Lord had spoken from the heavens and was about to restore the fulness of the Gospel as it was given in primitive times, there were a few men who were convinced that this report was true. Among these men were Joseph Smith, Senior, and his sons Hyrum and Samuel, also Oliver Cowdery, joseph Knight, and several of the sons of Peter Whitmer, Senior. These men,

even before the organization of the Church, some of them even before the Priesthood was restored, came to the youthful Prophet, Joseph Smith, and offered their services, asking him to make inquiry by Urim and Thummim of the Lord as to the nature of the work they might do in furthering the cause which had impressed them. In each instance the answer was that "a great and marvelous work" was about to come forth among the children of men. The Lord declared that the field was white already to harvest, "there (Concluded on page 724)



THE officers and employees of this company join in extending felicitations to President Heber J. Grant on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

President Grant was one of the founders of the Utah-Idaho Sugar company in 1889, and has been associated with it continuously ever since, serving as its president during the past 18 years.

It may be proudly said that he has contributed in no small degree to the development of the beet sugar industry, which has grown so greatly and now is such an important factor in the agricultural life of this country.

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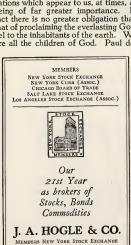
MELCHIZEDEK PRIESTHOOD

(Continued from page 722)

fore whoso desireth to reap let him thrust in his sickle with his might, and reap while the day lasts, that he may treasure up for his soul everlasting salvation in the kingdom of God.' who were willing to do this were to be called of God, and their commission and appointment were to be the keeping of the commandments of the Lord and the seeking "to bring forth and establish the cause of Zion." More-over, the Lord said: "And no one can assist in this work except he shall be humble and full of love, having faith, hope and charity, being temperate in all things, whatsoever shall be entrusted to his care.

In this spirit the early missionaries of the Church went forth. Their labors at first were of a local nature in the settlements in which they lived. Gradually the work spread until it was eventually carried into Canada and across the Atlantic and into almost all civilized lands. Out of these lands have come thousands, and tens of thousands, fulfilling the prophetic utterances of Isaiah and Micah and other prophets in re-lation to the gathering of Israel and the preaching of the Gospel in these latter

The importance of missionary work cannot be stressed too greatly. Our obligation to the peoples of the world transcends many other duties and obligations which appear to us, at times, as being of far greater importance. fact there is no greater obligation than that of proclaiming the everlasting Gos-pel to the inhabitants of the earth. We pel to the inhabitants of the earth. are all the children of God. Paul de-



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clared that he "hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation," over, Paul also taught the Greeks that all men "are the offspring of God.

This being true then it is only natural that the Father would have an interest in the salvation of all mankind and call upon His servants to spend their time in declaring the message of His Only Begotten Son to the world so that all may have the opportunity of hearing and receiving that message if they will. On the other hand, if they are duly warned, then they are left without excuse and the messengers of salvation who are sent unto the world are cleared from the blood of all the rebellious.

One of the obligations placed upon the Elders of Israel in the Dispensation of the Fulness of Times, in which we are now living, was to preach this Gospel to all the world. This preaching is to be "for a witness unto all nations", before the end of unrighteousness shall come. In order that the message shall go forth "as a witness unto all nations" it becomes necessary that those who carry it must have some potent power and knowledge, which constitutes the authority and virtue of a witness, in some very definite and peculiar way. Another thing of great significance in these words of the Savior, is the fact that when this "witness" has been declared to all nations, then the end shall

In the revelation to Joseph Smith dealing with this prophecy and commandment, the explanation of what is meant by "the end" is given. It is the end of wickedness upon the earth. This will take place at the coming of Christ. It is very clear that He is not to come, then, until the "witness of the Gospel" has been declared in all the world. Just how long that will take, or by what means, other than those now employed, we do not know. However, when the Lord is satisfied that the witness of the "great and marvelous work" has been carried to all the world, and the harvest is finished, then Christ will come; the earth will be cleansed, the Millennial reign will be ushered in and the righteous shall possess the earth.

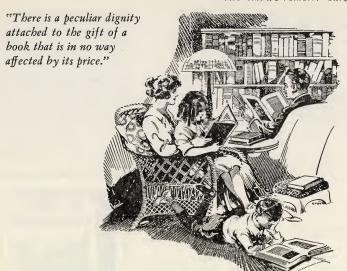
A great many people in the world believe that the message of the Gospel has been carried into all the world. In fact, they believe that this had been accomplished long ago by the preaching



of Christianity by the ministers of the various churches. If that were true, then the word of the Lord would have failed. The "Gospel of the Kingdom" is the message to be preached in all the world, before Christ shall come and make an end to wickedness. This Gospel can only be preached by those who are witnesses of that truth. They have to be men with a testimony that God lives, that Jesus Christ is his Only Begotten Son. They have to be witnesses of the restoration, of the "great and marvelous work." To be such a witness the missionary must know by the power of the Holy Ghost that the Lord has spoken again from the heavens, and that this Gospel of the kingdom is being preached again rather than continuously since the days of the ancient Apostles. This is a new proclamation of the old truths, for the Gospel of the kingdom does not change. principles of the everlasting Gospel are immutable. While there are some today, as it was in the days of Peter and Paul, who would change the Gospel, and who feel that the old truths and ordinances have outlived their usefulness in this great age of mechanics and scientific lore, yet the truth persists, that "there is one God in heaven, who is infinite and eternal, from everlasting to everlasting the same unchangeable God, and framer of the heaven and the earth, and all things which are in them.

As this is true, then we must look for a Gospel which does not change; a plan of salvation which is the same all down through the ages. This is the everlasting Gospel, spoken of by the Lord before the Church was organized, as "a great and marvelous work about to come forth among the children of men." Had it been among the children of men all down the ages, then it could not "come forth," in this dispensation. That it was not found on the earth, but instead the religious teachings and philosophies of men which were foreign to the Gospel of the Kingdom, were being proclaimed, is the reason why in 1829 the Lord could speak of a great and marvelous work which was about to come forth.

The great obligation, then, placed upon the Church is to see that this "great and marvelous work" is properly proclaimed in all the world. Every facility at our command should be used. The army of Israel—the missionaries—should go forth in their might. The Lord has said that this "voice of warning shall be unto all people, by the mouths of my disciples, whom I have chosen in these last days. And they shall go forth and none shall stay them, for I the Lord have commanded them." Satan has tried to destroy this work but it will go forth until all the words of our Redeemer are fulfilled. Against it, many weapons have been used. They have all failed, as they must fail, but we should remember that the responsibility is upon us, ye Elders of Israel, to see that this message is declared in righteousness to every creature.



Give Books for Christmas

As another Christmas nears, the Deseret Book Company, your book store, suggests that you give books for Christmas. A book, carefully chosen, enhances the bond of friendship as few other gifts can.

Naturally, you will be able to choose your books better from the store which has the most and the best books. The Deseret Book Company has the largest stock of books between Denver and the Pacific Coast. There are three floors of books waiting for you here. Furthermore, our publishing connections, extending as they do all the way to London, assure our ability to get for you any book you may wish.

PERSONAL MOVIES. Making and showing your own movies is a constant source of new thrills. We carry a complete line of Filmo cameras and projectors, made by Bell & Howell, manufacturers of Hollywood's studio movie equipment. Make this a Filmo ChristGIFTS. We have a complete gift shop, where you will find suitable gifts for everyone on your list. Here are a few suggestions: Stationery, electric clocks, bookends, leather goods, cameras, pen and pencil sets, table lamps, pottery. Choose your gifts early.

FICTION. Stories of every sort-thousands of themfor young and old. Long stories and short-tragic and comic-romantic and realistic-the newest novels as well as the time-tested classics.

NON-FICTION. Every field of human activity is represented among our non-fiction books. Here you will find a vast selection of the best books in many fields: Biography, history, poetry, philosophy, science, travel. RELIGIOUS. We are headquarters for all L. D. S. books, including standard works, church history, lives of the leaders, commentaries, and text books. In addition, we have many other books on religion and philosophy.

> RADIOS AND TYPEWRITERS. A radio or portable typewriter is a lasting source of pleasure and utility to the person receiving it. We carry Philco and also Emerson Table Radios. Our portable typewriter line consists of three leading makes: Remington, Underwood, and Royal.

DESERET BOOK COMPANY WE SPECIALIZE ON MAIL ORDERS

44 East on South Temple

Salt Lake City, Utah



THE WORD OF WISDOM REVIEW

A Monthly Presentation of Pertinent Information Regarding the Lord's Law of Health

TOBACCO AND MENTAL EFFICIENCY

A survey by Superintendent H. D. Harvey of Malden, Massachusetts, of the effects of tobacco upon pupils of his community is given as follows:

	mokers	Non-
Excellent in School Work		15
Good in School Work		14
Fair in School Work	12	11
Poor in School Work	26	0
Failed of Promotions		
Once	8	6
Twice	14	1
Three times	. 8	Ō
		ŏ
Four times	1	U

Dr. M. V. O'Shea reports on 400 high school boys, 200 smokers and 200 non-smokers.

Non-Smokers Smokers

No promotions79	2
Low grades18	
Truants10	0
Over age19	2
Slow thinkers19	2 3
Poor workers17	
In a record of 256 boys in the	
field High School, Highland	
Illinois,	
Aver	age Grade
77 had never smoked	.84.5
24 had quit smoking	.80.5
55 habitual smokers	76.0
45 habitual smokers who quit	
school	60.0

Average grade highest ten Non-

Average gr Smokers		7	'8.9
-			

In summarizing a study made of 950 boys, smokers and non-smokers, Dr. O'Shea says:

- 1. Smokers are distinctly older than non-smokers in the same classes, having failed more frequently.
- 2. Smokers are doing distinctly poorer work than non-smokers.
- 3. Smokers are disciplined more frequently and for more serious offenses than non-smokers.

At Yale University—Tobacco users composed 85% of the division receiving lowest school grades, while in the highest division smokers made only 25% of better school grades.

90% of all honor students were non-

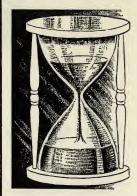
It is significant that in every one of the foregoing reports smokers as a group are shown to be inferior to nonsmokers in their intellectual accomplishments in school and college.

STAKE AARONIC PRIESTHOOD CHAIRMEN TO RECOMMEND STANDARD QUORUMS

AT THE beginning of 1936 the Standard Quorum Award was announced by the Presiding Bishopric. This award, an attractively embellished certificate, is to be awarded to every quorum in the Church which has met the standards set forth in the quorum

lesson outlines and published on this

page several times during the past year.
The standards set by the Presiding
Bishopric include (1) the adoption of a definite program of quorum pro-cedure in accordance with the recommendations in the quorum manuals; (2) the adoption of a yearly program of social and fraternal activities; (3) an average attendance record of 60% or more for the year; (4) have 75% or more of quorum members fill assignments; (5) have 75% or more members observe the Word of Wisdom; (6) have 75% or more of quorum members who earn money pay tithing; (7) have 50% or more quorum members participate in two or more quorum service projects.



LEADER ... FOR 10 YEARS

Back of every G & M STOKERMATIC stands ten years' experience in the field of stoker manufacturing. Many of the original models are working today just as efficiently, just as economic working today just as efficiently, just as even work installed. Engineering achievement has kept STOK-ERMATIC the leader for ten years. See for yourself: inspect STOKERMATIC in action.

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THE STOKERMATIC COMPANY GRAY & MURDOCK

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CRANE CO.

IN ITS

81ST YEAR

IS HAPPY TO EXTEND ITS

FELICITATIONS

TO

PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT ON HIS

80TH BIRTHDAY



Throngs leaving the Temple Block following a General Conference of the Mormon Church

HIS VOICE TRANSCENDS THE WALLS OF TEMPLE SQUARE....

In the historic Tabernacle on Temple Square, President Heber J. Grant stands before the pulpit over which, each April and October, the advice and counsel of the General Authorities of the Church pass to hundreds of thousands of members of the Mormon faith. Only a small fraction of them can be seated in the great Tabernacle.

The President speaks. His voice transcends the walls of Temple Square, and

through KSL's 50,000 watts his words and the words of those who follow him go to the homes of the Saints through the length and breadth of the land.

Exclusively over KSL, every general session of conference has been broadcast for twenty-nine consecutive times! It is a service that KSL is proud to perform, a contribution that helps make this station truly the Voice of the West!



our Dage and

LET'S SAY IT CORRECTLY

Sincere—one of the characteristics which we claim all Latter-day Saints should cultivate assiduously is pronounced with a short i as in the word it and a long e as in the word eat.

Sincerity, however, is another matter. The i remains the

Sincerity, however, is another matter. The i remains the same but the e changes to sound as it would in the word met; the y has the sound as in the word it. The accent comes on the short e—so we should be careful to say it correctly.

Cranberry—probably you don't mispronounce it, but many young people think that the first syllable is synonymous with cram—probably due to the season of the year when we use it so liberally. The a is pronounced as in cat, the e as in met, and the y as in it. Accent the first syllable, being sure that you use an n rather than an m.

SNOWFLAKE FIRST STAKE TO REPORT OVER THE TOP IN "ERA" DRIVE

Superintendent Albert E. Bowen received the following wire Monday, October 12, from President Samuel F. Smith of Snowflake Stake:

EVERY WARD SNOWFLAKE STAKE OVER TOP BEFORE NOON YESTERDAY.--VIRGIL M. FLAKE, NELLIE G. MERRILL, ERA DIRECTORS."

Congratulations to President Smith and his Snowflake workers for this great missionary achievement-reporting every ward over within six hours after the campaign started

ST. GEORGE FIRST STAKE TO HAVE FULL SUBSCRIPTION QUOTA REACH ERA OFFICE

S isters Lida Prince and Edith Seegmiller reported by telephone at 5:00 p. m., October 13, that St. George stake is over the top with full 100% of their stake quota. They also reported that every ward in that stake has reached its full quota with the exception of one.

The subscriptions reported reached the Era office by October 15th, making St. George the first stake over the top

as far as our office subscription record is concerned.

Congratulations to Pres. W. O. Bentley and St. George, on placing the "Church-wide missionary" in the homes of your people.

Firth, R. 1, Idaho, September 21, 1936

My dear Mrs. Widtsoe:

INCE reading the August Improvement Era, sickness and Since reading the August Improvement Eta, sickless and death have visited our home, but my appreciation of your article, "Your Birthright," is undimmed.

How I thrilled at every word of it and how true I know it is! Isn't it heartbreaking to think of the sons of pioneers being in CCC camps?

I am preserving the article. I hope my boys will read it about once a year. There are five of them. My father came across the plains with the handcart company and, while I do not wish to coerce the boys into being farmers if they feel called to some other field, I'd like them to realize what land is worth and never let it pass into other hands. I know that your article will help as nothing else can to impress upon them the great value of land, even an acre of it.

Cordially, (Signed) AGNES JUST REID.

MATRIMONIAL PARSIMONY

USTOMER: "I want a nice present for my husband. What do you advise?'

Shopkeeper: "May I ask how long you have been married, madam?

Customer: "Oh, about fifteen years." Shopkeeper: "Bargain counter in the basement, madam." -Leeds Mercury.

A MIRACLE?

MADGE: "What do you think of a man who is constantly deceiving his wife?"

Jack: "He is a marvel."

A NEW CONVERT FOR BACH!

THE lengthy recital had drawn to a close; ice cream and cake had been served, and the teacher was bidding the students goodbye. One of the little performers had brought her small brother with her. As he was about to leave, the teacher beam-ingly said, "Well, Bobby, did you enjoy the recital?" "Yes," answered Bobby, "all but the music."



FAIR WARNING

IND gentleman (to the little boy eating apples): "Look out for the worms, little boy."
Little Boy: "When I eat an apple, the worms have to

look out for themselves.

DOUBLE CHECK, BUT NO CHECK

Son in college was applying pressure for more money from home.
"I can not understand why you call yourself a kind father," he wrote his dad, "when you haven't sent me a check for three weeks. What kind of kindness, oyu call that?"
"That's unremitting kindness," wrote the father in his next

-Capper's Weekly.

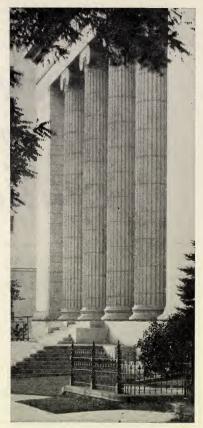


NEWS item mentions the case of a New York man who A started life as an errand-boy and has now been made an editor. This just shows the danger of starting life as an errand-boy.

SYMPTOM, NOT CAUSE

With a feeling of considerable relief, we learn from a medi-cal publicist's column that hair-dyes do not affect the brain, if any. -Detroit News.





L. D. S. CHURCH ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

O President Heber J. Grant, ardent churchman, able administrator, admired and respected, we extend our sincere wishes for many more years of vigorous health, personal happiness and leadership of a great people.

WALKER BANK & TRUST COMPANY

Salt Lake City

A Promise and a Fulfillment

The prophetic words of a Deseret News editorial on the day of this bank's opening, October 1, 1873, have been amply fulfilled: "Zion's Savings Bank & Trust Company promises to be one of the most important and beneficial institutions ever established in the Territory or in this part of the Union."



Back in those early days in the life of "Zion's," Heber J. Grant, now the revered leader of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, was errand boy, janitor, bookkeeper, teller, and assistant cashier—"all rolled into one."

Utah was a new country then. Ox teams and covered wagons were familiar objects on Salt Lake City's streets. Irrigation was in its infancy; mining had scarcely made a beginning; the pioneers were pushing into distant mountain valleys, laying the foundation for a great commonwealth.

During these sixty-three intervening years, "Zion's" has truly wielded a potent influence in two basic directions: It has stimulated thrift through savings and made possible great industrial expansion by timely loans.

Guiding this institution through fair weather and foul, have always stood men of character and sound judgment . . . men like its present leaders.



ZION'S SAVINGS BANK & TRUST CO.

Salt Lake City, Utah

HEBER J. GRANT, President

To President Heber J. Grant An Appreciation



FEW months ago one of the proudest moments of my life came to me as I opened a book which had just been sent with the compliments of President Heber J. Grant.

I mention this incident here because, to me, it is an index of his kindly and admirable character. He fills the exalted office of President of his Church with ability, dignity and honor. His days are crowded with pressing demands upon his time. Yet he could be thoughtful enough and gracious enough to send me a book which he believed I would like. And I understand that I am by no means the only recipient of such gifts at his generous hand.

Needless to say, I cherish that book as one of my most prized possessions. It is a work on philosophy, written by a man not of President Grant's faith. And this illustrates another trait of his character—a broad tolerance that allows him to seek and to hold to truths from whatever source. This, I think, is one reason why President Grant is held in such high esteem by non-members as well as members of the Church he so ably leads.

Not only in ecclesiastic affairs is he a stalwart leader, but in economic activities as well. He has always been an ardent advocate of home industry, believing whole-heartedly in the encouragement and support of local enterprises. In the course of his lifetime he has seen the fruits of such a policy in the splendid growth of our city and state and entire intermountain region.

It is a source of pride to me personally to have been in harmony with that idea on the importance of home industry throughout the more than 40 years I have operated a 100% home-owned business here.

It gives me great personal pleasure to express to President Grant, in behalf of the establishment I represent, our sincerest wishes for his continued health and happiness.

President and Owner Royal Baking Company Salt Lake and Ogden 100% Home-Owned

731

An Appreciation of two Great Leaders

"The capitalists may say, 'What are we to do with our means?' Go and build factories and have one, two or three thousand spindles going . . . and raise wool."

—Brigham Young.

"Brigham Young was the leading spirit in creating local industries and advocating their support. From the time I was 17 until the Provo Woolen Mills closed down, I never wore but one suit of clothes, the cloth of which was not made in the Provo Woolen Mills."

-Heber J. Grant.

O two men who have ever lived in this region have done more to encourage and support home industry than Brigham Young and Heber J. Grant.

In grateful appreciation of such support the management of the Original Utah Woolen Mills, extends congratulations to President Grant on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

The owners of this company, comprising scores of representative western citizens, including sheepmen, farmers, professional men, business men and others, have invested several hundred thousand dollars in buildings, machinery, equipment and raw materials to produce for the west an incomparable line of woolen blankets, and stylish knit apparel for every member of the family.



Jack Frost woolen goods are made from wool as it comes right off the sheeps' backs. A hearty buying response to this policy enables us to give permanent employment to approximately four hundred workers, besides furnishing a ready home market to intermountain wool growers for hundreds of thousands of pounds of wool each year.

To purchase Jack Frost Blankets, Auto Robes, Men's Suits and Overcoats, Ladies' Knit Dresses and suits, lingerie, sweaters and Jack Frost knit apparel for the entire family, write to the home office or look up the Jack Frost representative near you, wherever you may live in twenty western states and Alaska. He will be glad to show you samples of this line.

Briant Stringham, Manager

The Original UTAH WOOLEN MILLS

24-30 Richards Street

Opposite Tabernacle Gates



Sketched above is the birthplace of President Heber I. Grant which stood between South Heber Edge, and which was count Swets in Salt Lake City, and which was removed in they to make way for the first building unit of Z. C. M. I.

The Birthplace of Greatness

ON the ground which marks the birthplace of a great religious and civic leader, has grown an important mercantile institution . . . of which that leader, Heber J. Grant, is now President.

Founded as a co-operative institution under the leadership of Brigham Young, this company has stood for finest service, quality merchandise and fair treatment to all, for nearly three quarters of a century. Like the respected leaders who have served and who now serve at its head, this institution has gone through every test of prosperity and adversity, steadily gaining respect and prestige with the advancing years.



1856-1936 The Piancering Spirit Lives On

To President Heber J. Grant:



HE eightieth anniversary of your birthday is an occasion for joy.

Joy at the opportunity to honor a distinguished churchman and

useful citizen. Joy at the opportunity to express the love and

affection people of the Intermountain West hold for you. Joy at the opportunity to reiterate faith in the vast western empire which has been so splendidly developed through the courage and resourcefulness of Presidents of the Mormon Church. A true son of the West, your life activities are an inspiration to your fellows.

The Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad, inseparably associated with the growth and advancement of Utah and Colorado, greets you as a comrade. The Rio Grande was the "baby road" when you attained the full flush of young manhood. It has marched side by side with you through eventful years; constructing lines into mining camps which were then but prospects; affording transportation to agricultural areas which were then but desert wastes. Conceived and built under the leadership of General William J. Palmer, Colorado pioneer, whose life, character and accomplishments closely parallel your own, the Rio Grande feels with you that sturdy foundations presage a brilliant future for the Utah you love and serve so well.

The pioneering spirit lives on! May your life be one of continuing usefulness, may the Rio Grande always merit the warm friendship you have so generously bestowed in decades past.

DENVER AND RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILROAD

By Wilson McCarthy Henry Swan Trustees



PROGRESS During the Lifetime of a GREAT LEADER

As a churchman, business man, organizer and administrator, President Heber J. Grant has brought rare qualities of leadership to a host of activities.

His career is a brilliant and inspiring example of what can be achieved by hard work and determination under the guidance of right thinking and right living.

His qualities of heart and mind have won the enduring love and devotion of Latter-day Saints everywhere. And, possessing the highest esteem of non-members in all walks of life, he is bringing to the Church he leads an ever-increasing respect in the eyes of the world.

In the course of his eighty years he

has seen, and has contributed to, the epic growth of the great intermountain empire, founded under the leadership of one of his inspired predecessors. He has seen the development of small struggling villages into busy cities—the transformation of desert wastes to fruitful farm lands—the expansion of crude factories into far-reaching industries—the establishment of many new enterprises—the growth of his beloved Church from a few thousand souls to more than half a million!

On the occasion of President Grant's eightieth birthday we extend to him our sincere wishes for many more years of good health, personal happiness and cherished service to the people he leads and loves.

UTAH OIL REFINING CO.

Salt Lake City



We Cherish

our association with

President Heber J. Grant

Churchman—

Executive—

Gentleman_

Friend_

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD



J N this issue The Utah Power & Light Company joins in extending good wishes to a prominent leader on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

Out of more than a quarter of a century in which **The Utah Power & Light Company** has served this territory, observing and rejoicing in its growth, it recognizes the worth and influence of a man who has exercised more than usual aggressiveness in furthering both material and spiritual welfare of a large group of people.

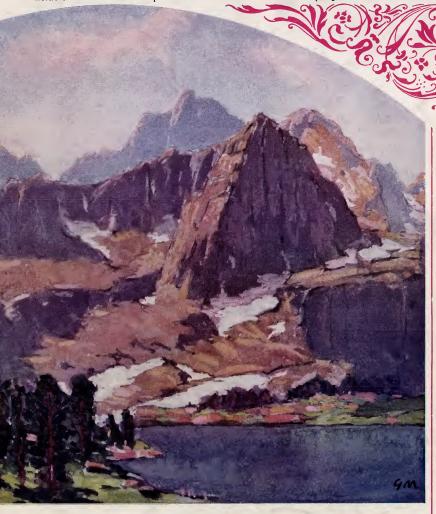
It recognizes the man's genius for organization; his untiring efforts toward developing the state's resources, and encouraging and preserving industries already established; recognizes the support he has given the artist, the poet and musician, and all those civic and regional undertakings that broaden and stabilize in their finest sense.

The Utah Power & Light Company congratulates President Heber J. Grant on his birthday, and wishes him many more of them.



The Strength of the Hills

The Beneficial Life Insurance Company, grown to maturity under the shadow of the mountains, is a tower of strength to its thousands of policyholders who own insurance protection at its best. If you want to strengthen YOUR economic position, a Beneficial agent will be pleased to show you how you may do so through a planned life insurance program with this strong company.



IF IT'S A
BENEFICIAL
POLICY
IT'S THE
BEST
INSURANCE
YOU CAN
BUY

•

BENEFICIAL LIFE
INSURANCE (Stronge) COMPANY